

THE LITERARY DIGEST

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TOPICS • OF • THE • DAY

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SMITH'S CONVERSION TO PROTECTIONISM

"NOW ALL THAT IS NECESSARY is for Al and the Democrats to declare for Hoover and Curtis, and we can call the election off and go ahead with our business," exclaims the *Chicago Evening Post*, as it contemplates Governor Smith's Louisville declaration that "the Democratic party is committed to a definite stand in favor of such tariff schedules as will, to the very limit, protect legitimate business enterprises, as well as American labor, from ruinous competition of foreign-made goods under conditions far below the American standard." The Louisville address means, to this pro-Hoover Chicago daily, that "Al Smith has gone Republican on the tariff, and has pledged the Democratic party to go the same way." But the pro-Smith papers believe that the Democratic candidate, in his "breath-taking" Louisville utterance, has done something quite different. As they view it, he has proved himself a political strategist of the first rank, and has deftly deprived the Republicans of their pet issue, the claim that prosperity is possible only under a Republican tariff. "In nothing so much as his

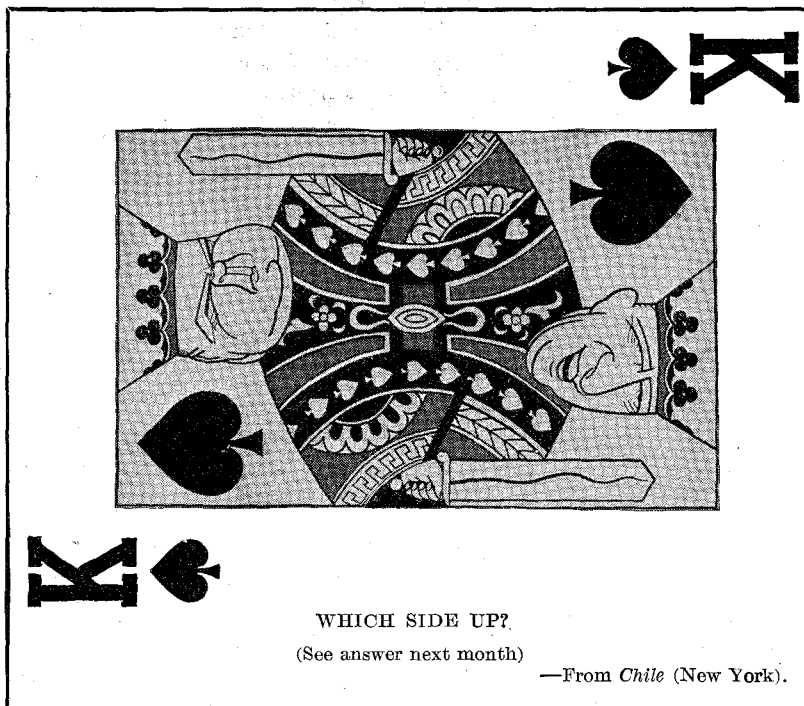
tariff speech has he demonstrated that he is a leader, not a follower, and that he has the full courage of his convictions," remarks the *Omaha World-Herald* (Ind.). "He has met the attempt of the Republican party to distort Democratic views on the tariff in order to intimidate industry," says the Democratic *New York Evening World*. "He has exploded a bomb under the Republican calamity howlers," exclaims another Democratic daily, the *Philadelphia Record*. "Our candidate for the Presidency has taken the tariff once and for all out of politics," declares Franklin D. Roosevelt, Democratic candidate for Governor of New York. As to the tariff issue, remarks the pro-Hoover *Washington News*, it seems to stand thus: "One party cries, 'Protection and prosperity.' The other cries, 'Me, too!'" But the pro-Smith *Providence News* (Dem.) suggests that the harmony between the two positions is not so complete when it summarizes the tariff stand of the Democratic candidate in the following sentence: "Smith is for a protective tariff as against a predatory tariff, for one that will give American capital a fair

return on its investment and American farmers and industrial workers a fair return for their labor, a tariff that will be a genuinely American tariff enacted without log-rolling and without political obligation to special interests."

In addition to declaring himself for protection, Governor Smith proposed in his Louisville speech of October 13 to take the tariff out of politics by the appointment of a non-partizan fact-finding commission of experts; and to substitute revision of specific schedules, when needed, for general tariff legislation,

which he considers "productive of log-rolling, business confusion, and uncertainty." The nine ingredients of his tariff "prescription" are given on the next page, side by side with the main points of Mr. Hoover's tariff address delivered in Boston two days later.

Governor Al Smith's Louisville declaration for a protective tariff "is the first complete acceptance of Republican tariff doctrine by any Democratic candidate for the Presidency," remarks the *Washington Post* (Ind.), which reminds us that the Houston platform declares for a "competitive," not a protective, tariff.



WHICH SIDE UP?

(See answer next month)

—From Chile (New York).

"Governor Smith's breach with his party is even wider than that of Bryan in 1896," declares the Republican *Boston Transcript*, which adds: "He departs so far from the principles of Roger Q. Mills, Grover Cleveland, Woodrow Wilson, and Oscar W. Underwood as to make one wonder whether he is running for President of the United States or president of the Home Market Club." Governor Smith's abandonment of the Democratic party's "historic, tho more or less futile, opposition to the Republican protective tariff theory" moves the Scripps-Howard *New York Telegram*, a Hoover paper, to remark: "Obviously the big business men who have joined the Democratic ranks for this campaign have not done so with their eyes shut." But some of Mr. Smith's most ardent newspaper supporters, the Republican *New York Herald Tribune* tells us, "are still anti-protectionist," and "so are many Democratic Representatives and Senators—the men who would be in charge of downward tariff revision if it were to be attempted in the next Congress." But so far an examination of the Democratic press has revealed no

expressions of indignation over Governor Smith's stand, but many expressions of approval. "In theory the party has executed a complete about face," remarks the Democratic Norfolk *Virginian-Pilot*. But, it goes on to say:

"In practise, the change is not as sweeping as it seems in principle. In practise, the Democratic party has long accorded tacit recognition to the protectionist theory. The Wilson tariff bill, enacted by a Democratic Congress under President Cleveland, was a protectionist measure. The Underwood law, passed in the first year of the Wilson Administration, was in no sense a tariff for revenue only. To be sure, the Underwood bill reduced the duties on a number of articles and placed raw wool on the free list. But it imposed a duty of 1¼ cents on sugar, and its every schedule was formulated with a view to safeguarding American industry from foreign competition. More recently, half of the Democratic Representatives in Congress have been voting for the McNary-Haugen bill, a high-tariff measure. It is a serious break with tradition to find Democracy discarding its long-established tariff principles. But the break is in some respect softened by the divergence over a long period of years between Democratic tariff theory and Democratic tariff practise."

And the Louisville *Courier-Journal* (Dem.), after reminding us that it "has long advocated a revenue tariff," has this to say:

"In old times the Democratic party professed to be a revenue tariff party, and some of its greatest leaders made and lost an able fight for such a tariff. But it is evident the fight is lost, and there is no party to-day that stands for such a tariff. Lacking that, the tariff plan of Governor Smith is by all odds the wisest yet proposed, incomparably preferable to the present tariff."

The Washington *News*, however, believes that—

"The best interests of the country as a whole probably lie in the sincere administration of the present law. Under this law the President can appoint disinterested experts to furnish the basis for every tariff schedule to be written by Congress, and to guide the Presidential pen in raising or lowering flexible schedules as the changing conditions warrant. It is a question of the Tariff Commission's character and the President's fidelity to the interests of the people. Shortcomings of the present Commission must be laid where Smith placed them—at President Coolidge's door."

Says the Democratic New York *World*, of Governor Smith's commission plan:

"Tariff readjustment under such a system need bring no disturbance to general business. The Commission would be under a

HOW THE TWO CANDIDATES STAND ON THE TARIFF

GOVERNOR SMITH'S TARIFF "PRESCRIPTION"

"I have written a prescription," said Governor Smith in his Louisville tariff speech on October 13, and he submitted it briefly in nine points:

"First—I believe that the tariff should be taken out of politics and should be treated as a business and economic problem.

"Second—I believe in the Democratic platform which recognizes that the high wages and constructive policies established by Woodrow Wilson and the business prosperity resulting from them in America, coupled with the economic ruin of the rest of the world, brought about a new condition that committed the Democratic party to a stand in favor of such tariff schedules as will to the very limit protect legitimate business enterprise as well as American labor from ruinous competition of foreign-made goods produced under conditions far below the American standard.

"Third—I condemn the Republican policy of leaving the farmer outside our protective walls.

"Fourth—I state definitely that the Democratic party, if entrusted with power, will be opposed to any general tariff bill.

"Fifth—No revision of any specific schedule will have the approval of the Democratic party which in any way interferes with the American standard of living and level of wages.

"Sixth—I favor a tariff commission with ample facilities and resources, with broadened powers.

"I consider the method of general tariff revision to be inherently unsound, and I definitely pledge that the only change I will consider in the tariff will be specific revisions in specific schedules, each considered on its own merits on the basis of investigation by an impartial tariff committee and a careful hearing before Congress of all concerned.

"I would ask Congress to give me authority to appoint a committee of five members, irrespective of party affiliations, with a salary sufficiently large to induce them to devote themselves exclusively to this important work. I would consider it my duty to see that this committee was left absolutely free.

"Seventh—I will oppose with all the vigor that I can bring to my command the making of the tariff a shelter of extortion and favoritism or any attempt to use the favor of government for the purpose of repaying political debts.

"Eighth—To the very last degree I believe in safeguarding the public against monopoly created by special tariff favors.

"Ninth—I can relieve the Republican party and its managers of the necessity of spreading false propaganda about the Democratic attitude on the tariff by stating that neither the Underwood nor any other tariff bill will be the pattern for carrying into effect the principles herein set forth."

MR. HOOVER'S TARIFF ARGUMENT

In his Boston speech of October 15, Mr. Hoover begins his defense of the protective tariff by attacking the present Democratic tariff policy:

"Our opponents now seek to convince the American people that they have nothing to fear from tariff revision at their hands. The Democratic platform states that they will revise the duties to a basis of 'effective competition.' They did this once before. When the Underwood Tariff bill was introduced to Congress in 1913, the Democratic Ways and Means Committee of the House presented it to the country as a 'competitive tariff.'

"That measure was surely not a protective tariff. The competition which it provided was competition with foreign wages and standards of living. Competition, to be effective, must mean that foreign goods will have opportunity of successfully invading our home markets."

Democratic arguments against the increased duties of the present Republican tariff are said to have been "refuted by actual experience":

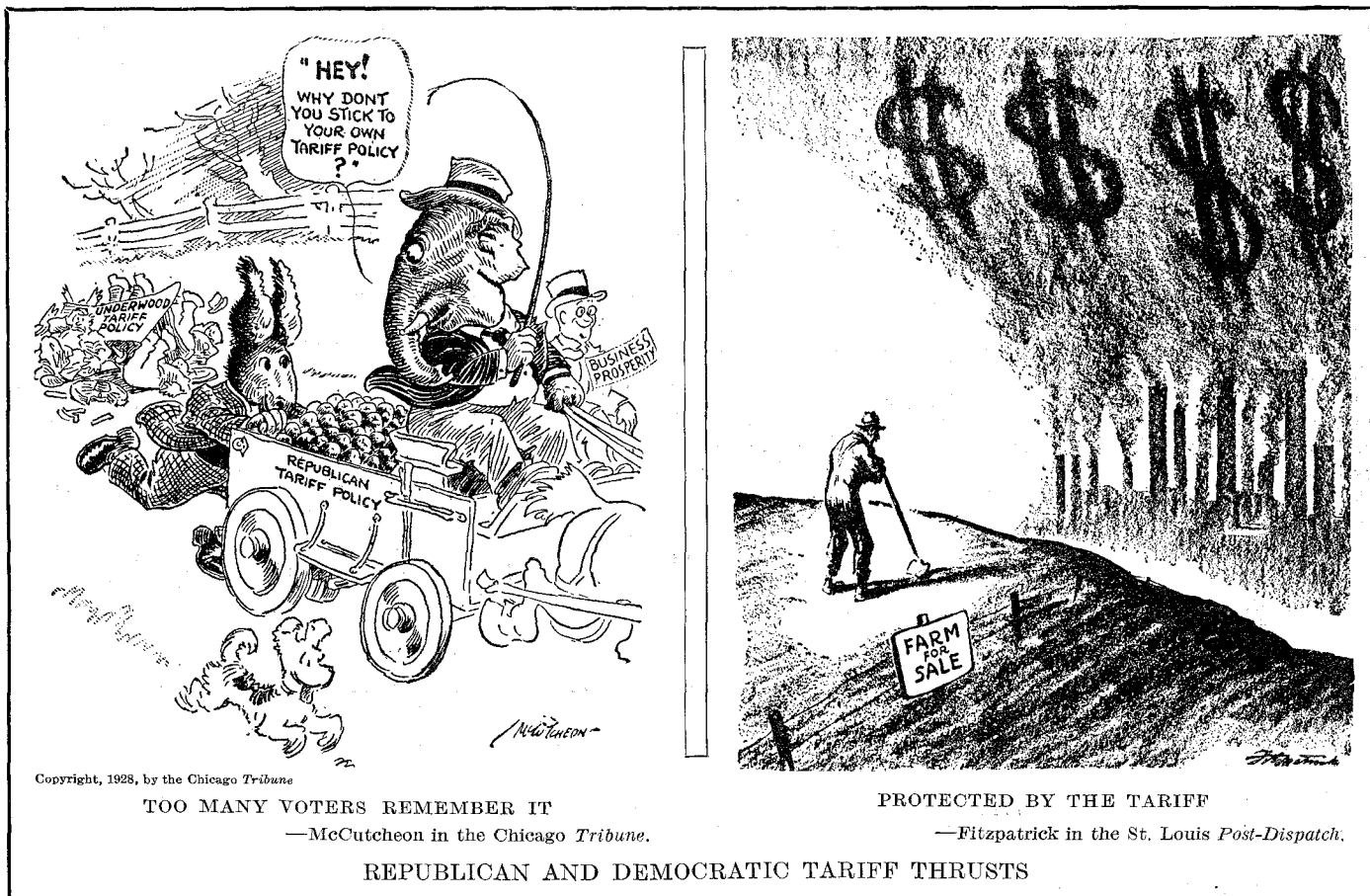
"It was contended that our costs of production would increase. Their prophecy was wrong, for our costs have decreased. They urged that the duties which we proposed would increase the price of manufactured goods; yet prices have steadily decreased.

"It was urged that, by removing the pressure of competition of foreign goods, our industry would fall in efficiency. The answer to that is found in our vastly increased production per man in every branch of industry, which, indeed, is the envy of our competitors. They asserted that the enactment of the tariff would reduce the volume of our imports. Yet during the last seven years our total imports, particularly of goods which we do not ourselves produce, have greatly increased. They predicted that with decreasing imports it would follow that our sales of goods abroad would likewise decrease. Again they were wrong. Our exports have increased to unprecedented totals."

Mr. Hoover says "the Tariff Commission is a most valuable arm of the Government," which "can be strengthened and made more useful." "But," he continues:

"The American people will never consent to delegating authority over the tariff to any commission, whether non-partisan or bi-partisan.

"There is only one commission to which delegation of that authority can be made. That is the great commission of their own choosing, the Congress and the President."



legal mandate to investigate the rates with a view to safeguarding American wage levels and standards of living. Governor Smith offers the pledge of full and free economic opportunity to labor, industry, commerce, and agriculture alike."

On the other hand, the independent New York *Journal of Commerce* characterizes the whole idea of a scientific, non-partizan tariff commission as "an attractive will-o'-the-wisp, which has always led, whenever followed, to a morass of contradiction and absurdity." And of the proposal to revise the tariff schedule by schedule, the same paper says:

"It has been repeatedly tried and repeatedly failed." Duties are interdependent and can not be individually dealt with if success in tariff-making is to be attained. All these facts are understood by the business world now as never before, and Governor Smith is unfortunately taking up a discredited movement which appeals to the wise men in neither party."

Revision of specific schedules in place of general revision, remarks the New York *Herald Tribune*, "is the famous popgun method of revision, tried occasionally, and without success, in the past." To quote this Republican daily further:

"The trouble with it is that many items of a tariff bill are tied up with other items. The tariff structure is elaborate and complicated with a network of interrelations. To promise 'pop-gun' revision is little better than promising no revision at all. And however upsetting periodical tariff revisions are, production, manufacture, and business accommodate themselves to them better than they can accommodate themselves to the constant threat of piecemeal changes and continuous tinkering."

All things considered, concludes the Republican Philadelphia *Evening Bulletin*, "the American wage-earner's assurance of continued high wages and high standard of living lies in a Republican President and Congress, and a continuation of the successful Republican tariff policy." "Why not vote for a Republican, not a near-Republican?" asks the pro-Hoover New York *Evening Post*. "Governor Smith has tacitly admitted the soundness of

the historic Republican position on the tariff question," remarks the Albany *Knickerbocker Press* (Rep.), which adds: "That admitted, it is foolish to ask that the safeguarding of the American tariff policy be entrusted to its habitual enemies." "If the Democratic party was wrong in principle and the Republicans right in advocating protection instead of 'tariff for revenue only,' Governor Smith should not blame the people if they prefer to have their protective tariff-making done by those who have been so successful as to convert even him to the wisdom of the theory," thinks the Indianapolis *Star* (Ind.). And the Troy *Times* (Rep.) is convinced that "the American voters do not propose to indulge in any tariff experiments."

On the other hand, the pro-Smith papers are satisfied that their candidate has proved his case in regard to the tariff issue. His prescription, thinks the Democratic Hartford *Times*, will appeal to "the sober sense of the American people, inspired neither by partizan interest nor selfish motive." It will not be satisfactory, adds this Connecticut paper, to certain "important beneficiaries of the tariff." The Governor, declares the Baltimore *Sun* (Ind.), "has spiked Mr. Hoover's biggest gun." "This will be hard stuff to answer," insists the Milwaukee *Journal* (Ind.), which adds: "Prosperity has not been the work of a party. The prosperity we have to-day does not reach all industries nor all people in industry. But such of it as is affected by the tariff shall not be harmed by any tariff action of the Democrats." And in the New Haven *Journal-Courier* (Ind.) we read:

"If there are still business and working men who are laboring under the delusion that election of Governor Smith means the interruption of prosperity by the closing of the factories and mills, the depression of investment values, the continued neglect of the farmer, and the general denial of sound economic laws, nothing can be done with them. They have manufactured an obsession which is a form of disease almost impossible to cure."

"There is a strong probability that the well-known home stretch actually began at Louisville, in the land of real race-horses," concludes the Democratic Tulsa *World*.

SEMI-FINAL FIGURES IN "THE DIGEST'S" BIG POLL

HOOVER HOLDS HIS LEAD, and indications are seen of a break in the "Solid South," as THE DIGEST'S Presidential poll enters its final phase. The Democratic candidate receives an actual majority of the vote in only four States, all located below the old Mason and Dixon line—Georgia, Louisiana, Mississippi, and South Carolina. In two other States, Alabama and Arkansas, the vote is essentially a

stand-off, but in practically all the rest of the Union, with the exception of the six States mentioned, the Republican majorities are impressive. The total vote of 2,716,681, herewith tabulated, goes 63.2 per cent. to Hoover, 35.7 per cent. to Smith. "As THE DIGEST'S poll approaches its completion," prophesied a Southern editor, commenting on the first published returns four weeks ago, "the side shown to be winning will hail the

THE LITERARY DIGEST 1928 PRESIDENTIAL POLL

Total votes up to and including October 15, 1928

	HOOVER							SMITH						
	TOTAL 1928 VOTE	HOW THE SAME VOTERS VOTED IN 1924						TOTAL 1928 VOTE	HOW THE SAME VOTERS VOTED IN 1924					
		Rep.	Dem.	Soc.	F. Lab.	Proh.	No Vote		Rep.	Dem.	Soc.	F. Lab.	Proh.	No Vote
ALABAMA.....	13,738	4,270	7,100	40	1	8	2,319	12,126	725	9,492	51	2	2	1,854
ARIZONA.....	3,249	1,769	904	36		2	538	2,167	570	1,151	58	4		384
ARKANSAS.....	11,446	4,750	5,023	42	3	4	1,624	11,149	946	8,699	70	2		1,432
CALIFORNIA.....	88,099	61,599	10,578	1,098	19	457	14,348	41,161	22,507	9,661	1,509	17	37	7,430
COLORADO.....	16,516	11,050	2,582	167	10	18	2,689	6,693	2,425	2,800	231	17	1	1,219
CONNECTICUT.....	24,152	19,468	1,213	91	5	18	3,357	10,726	4,585	4,156	212	9	3	1,761
DELAWARE.....	4,009	2,753	657	29		1	569	1,388	347	788	26	1		226
DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.....	3,637	1,436	473	12		3	1,713	2,017	507	645	23	2		840
FLORIDA.....	17,247	6,480	7,936	51	1	15	2,764	9,162	1,591	6,045	56	3	4	1,463
GEORGIA.....	10,305	3,413	5,172	69	3	2	1,646	11,863	777	9,285	66	9	1	1,725
IDAHO.....	5,827	4,074	619	158		3	973	2,923	1,269	977	176	4		497
ILLINOIS.....	154,452	118,072	10,683	1,313	68	54	24,262	96,286	43,401	32,298	2,295	124	44	18,124
INDIANA.....	54,249	38,267	7,881	207	13	56	7,825	25,045	9,006	11,712	333	12	22	3,960
IOWA.....	43,615	33,321	3,567	706	16	15	5,990	17,427	8,450	5,433	894	8	13	2,629
KANSAS.....	42,948	30,888	5,550	260	12	16	6,222	11,568	4,686	4,608	239	6	5	2,024
KENTUCKY.....	24,006	14,140	6,411	107	4	8	3,336	16,171	3,360	10,085	204	12	15	2,495
LOUISIANA.....	9,904	2,953	5,326	30		3	1,592	13,854	1,760	9,650	70	2	4	2,368
MAINE.....	15,624	12,209	884	25	2	2	2,502	5,361	2,100	2,273	65	4		919
MARYLAND.....	15,742	8,521	4,286	125	5	10	2,795	9,823	2,544	5,117	255	3	1	1,903
MASSACHUSETTS.....	77,329	63,498	2,801	332	9	15	10,674	38,617	18,525	12,856	933	19	5	6,279
MICHIGAN.....	71,084	54,679	5,326	368	20	57	10,634	24,838	13,702	6,447	513	22	28	4,126
MINNESOTA.....	64,935	47,721	4,524	972	656	34	11,028	28,384	14,241	6,955	1,292	646	10	5,240
MISSISSIPPI.....	4,421	943	2,668	8	1	2	799	9,809	664	7,419	18	3	1	1,704
MISSOURI.....	60,215	41,180	11,679	388	16	29	6,923	32,786	10,548	17,598	534	25	10	4,071
MONTANA.....	7,151	4,892	1,011	117	18		1,113	3,321	1,286	1,214	173	12		636
NEBRASKA.....	22,792	14,848	4,114	289	4	8	3,529	10,641	4,037	4,460	339	6	11	1,788
NEVADA.....	1,426	992	204	28			202	722	230	320	33		1	138
NEW HAMPSHIRE.....	9,949	7,942	627	28		2	1,350	3,791	1,443	1,601	38	2		707
NEW JERSEY.....	55,296	42,029	5,088	228	10	23	7,918	20,816	8,724	8,155	392	14	11	3,520
NEW MEXICO.....	2,896	1,640	791	32		1	432	1,665	432	934	39	1		259
NEW YORK.....	215,548	159,931	22,737	1,156	78	89	31,557	183,420	57,787	87,310	4,166	327	56	33,774
NORTH CAROLINA.....	21,204	11,362	6,827	69	5	4	2,937	15,233	1,449	11,470	89	2		2,223
NORTH DAKOTA.....	7,009	4,761	1,139	69	8	2	1,030	3,902	2,278	896	79	8		641
OHIO.....	97,006	68,699	13,547	917	16	26	13,801	40,376	16,682	15,718	1,380	21	15	6,560
OKLAHOMA.....	28,632	13,868	10,383	85	36	8	4,252	11,865	2,563	7,141	97	14	3	2,047
OREGON.....	15,880	11,103	2,143	122	3	22	2,487	7,536	3,896	2,165	236	2	3	1,234
PENNSYLVANIA.....	176,102	132,645	14,406	861	87	329	27,774	87,855	48,384	21,823	1,379	181	44	16,044
RHODE ISLAND.....	9,897	8,159	370	24	1	3	1,340	4,873	2,260	1,752	74	1	1	785
SOUTH CAROLINA.....	3,292	678	1,969	10	1		634	8,771	875	6,479	8	3	2	1,404
SOUTH DAKOTA.....	10,520	7,890	1,075	95	21	4	1,435	4,386	2,199	1,368	123	36	4	656
TENNESSEE.....	22,454	11,823	7,283	66	6	4	3,272	15,450	1,916	11,054	90	2	2	2,386
TEXAS.....	51,269	13,421	30,564	148	8	5	7,123	34,683	3,752	25,552	200	5		5,174
UTAH.....	5,210	3,682	657	49	6		816	3,460	1,412	1,341	118	25		564
VERMONT.....	8,946	7,150	376	20	2	4	1,394	2,622	1,157	951	40	1	1	472
VIRGINIA.....	23,474	9,819	9,807	146	8	18	3,676	15,594	1,949	11,208	105	4	1	2,327
WASHINGTON.....	23,925	17,156	2,585	358	64	28	3,734	9,679	5,048	2,444	361	96	8	1,722
WEST VIRGINIA.....	17,078	11,563	3,333	92	7	6	2,077	9,400	2,345	5,752	94	22	2	1,185
WISCONSIN.....	31,841	24,294	1,784	592	2	66	5,103	22,071	11,249	5,434	1,148	3	20	4,217
WYOMING.....	2,762	1,949	376	36	1		400	1,241	454	486	66	5		230
STATE UNKNOWN.....	8,733	4,994	1,273	59	2	13	2,392	6,639	1,830	2,818	126	7	2	1,856
TOTALS.....	1,717,041	1,184,744	258,312	12,330	1,258	1,497	258,900	971,356	354,873	425,996	21,116	1,756	393	167,222

(La Follette registered in 1924 in different States as Socialist, Farmer Laborite, Progressive, and Non-partizan, in various combinations. Readers may infer the distribution of his vote, too complicated to be detailed in the table.)

VOTES FROM THE CITIES OF NEW YORK, CHICAGO AND PHILADELPHIA

In these three large cities the entire enrolled electorate is being polled. The totals given below are included in the table of ballots by States shown on the opposite page.

	HOOVER							SMITH						
	TOTAL 1928 VOTE	HOW THE SAME VOTERS VOTED IN 1924						TOTAL 1928 VOTE	HOW THE SAME VOTERS VOTED IN 1924					
		Rep.	Dem.	Soc.	F. Lab.	Proh.	No Vote		Rep.	Dem.	Soc.	F. Lab.	Proh.	No Vote
CHICAGO.....	98,363	75,610	5,411	861	40	18	16,423	70,769	31,924	22,986	1,568	76	24	14,191
Total 171,174														
NEW YORK CITY..	103,847	72,493	14,564	797	52	16	15,925	139,020	39,584	68,985	3,469	276	34	26,672
Total 249,182														
PHILADELPHIA...	69,494	54,349	3,208	273	34	29	11,601	48,172	28,823	9,619	448	70	16	9,196
Total 118,663														

poll as infallible, while the losing side will begin to talk about Congressional investigations and injunctions." This prophecy has not been fulfilled, for there have, to date, been no threats of injunctions or Congressional investigations, such as featured the poll of 1924, which proved a correct forecast of the election of that year. Even the elation of Republican partisans at the showing of Mr. Hoover is strongly tempered, for the most part, by the feeling that a number of factors make conditions this year unusually hard to analyze. This election "has all the charm of an intricate cross-word puzzle," comments the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*, leading Republican authority in a State which the DIGEST poll places in the Republican column. "Take, for example," suggests this editor,

"the poll of the LITERARY DIGEST, the most extensive and the most trustworthy of the efforts to find out what is going on in the public mind. The current issue reports the position of nearly 2,000,000 voters from forty States. That ought to be enough to present a pretty fair indication of what is going to happen in November; but does it? It does not. You can if you wish take these figures and elect either Hoover or Smith, if you permit your hopes to control your judgment.

"The figures indicate very plainly that the Solid South is about to be smashed. But will the results work out that way? It is incredible. Possibly the South may be fractured, but it can hardly be pulverized, as these drifts would indicate. This election will bring out a great many thousands in the South who did not vote for President in 1924; perhaps there will be twice as many votes cast as in that year. No one can tell how these great numbers will go, but it is to be expected that the majority will be regular. All the figures actually show is the evidence of a drift of Democrats to Hoover and of Republicans to Smith in the ratio of five to one.

"Much the same indications, but reversed, are shown by the LITERARY DIGEST figures on the important Eastern States of New York, Massachusetts, New Jersey, and Connecticut. Hoover has a majority in each of them, relatively less in New York than in the others. But the returns show a strong drift in every one of Republican votes to Smith and a comparatively small drift of Democratic votes to Hoover, the ratio being, as in the South, five to one. The Republican votes in New York show a percentage for Smith of 41 per cent., and the Democratic votes give 12 per cent. to Hoover. Applying these percentages to the New York Presidential vote of 1924 would transfer 806,223 Republican votes to Smith and 114,095 Democratic votes to Hoover. Smith would carry the State by over half a million. Does anybody believe such a result is possible? It is just as incredible as the result indicated by the returns in the South, and for much the same reasons. Particularly the women's vote in these States, and in all States, is still an unknown quantity."

Here, as always, the DIGEST itself is acting as a mere recorder of opinion, seeking and presenting facts in that spirit of non-partizanship, of honest desire to get at all sides of a complex question, which this periodical has made peculiarly its own. It presents its figures, vouches for the honesty and carefulness with which the poll was taken, and leaves its readers to draw their own conclusions. The point of view of the Republican commentator quoted above is scarcely different from that of a number of Democratic reviewers. A somewhat more positive

view is taken by Mark Sullivan, formerly editor of *Collier's Weekly*, whose political articles appear in the Republican New York *Herald Tribune*. It is a fact, he admits, "that most of the accepted indexes, such as the Maine election and the LITERARY DIGEST poll, point, as of to-day, toward Republican victory." Also, he says:

"It is true that a multitude of minor indexes agree with these, and that no important index points toward Democratic victory. It is likewise true that the net information of most of the political observers, as of to-day, looks in the direction of Republican victory.

"In the same spirit most of the Republican leaders feel the trend is their way, and most of the Democratic leaders feel they have not as yet started a trend in their direction.

"Nevertheless, it is a paradox that the condition thus pictured can exist, and yet the election can be close. The reason lies in the geographical distribution of the electoral votes and the differing conditions attending each group."

In their editorial columns, both *The Herald Tribune* and the New York *Evening Post*, also Republican, announce that the DIGEST poll predicates a Republican landslide in November. "This week's returns from the LITERARY DIGEST poll," adds the *Troy Times* (Rep.), "justify the anxiety of Democratic leaders over the threatened smashing of the Solid South." From the Pacific coast, a Republican editor comments, writing in the *San Francisco Chronicle*:

"In analyzing this poll, one feature is fairly impressive. In the States we are sure of, like California, Oregon, Ohio, Michigan, Maine, Vermont, New Hampshire, and the like, THE DIGEST's figures are in line with expectations. Surely the poll figures for such States can not be the only ones in line and all the others be out!"

Just the same, replies the Democratic *Richmond Times-Dispatch*, after a review of the poll, the present trend is definitely in the Democratic direction, and "Smith now has far and away a better chance of winning the Presidency than has been enjoyed by any Democrat since Woodrow Wilson met Charles Evans Hughes in the great fight of twelve years ago." The shift of the vote in the Northern States, points out the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch* (Dem.), favors Smith, "and the shift to Hoover is chiefly confined to the South, where it is less important." The *Brooklyn Eagle*, also of the Democratic persuasion, considers the matter of the La Follette following of 1924, and comments that "the prospect of its accession in great part to the Smith column affords one of the chief matters of interest in an unusually interesting campaign." The latest figures presented by the DIGEST, adds the Birmingham (Ala.) *Age-Herald* (Dem.), indicate that "the probable outcome of the election is still a toss-up."

Several Democratic editors find cause for optimism in the fact that the poll of four years ago, while amazingly accurate in totals, showed a deviation from the popular vote of several States as registered in the actual election. This phase of the

poll is dealt with at some length by Fabian Franklin, a former professor of mathematics in Johns Hopkins University, more recently author of a widely read book attacking Prohibition. Mr. Franklin, writing in the *New York Times*, says, speaking of the 1924 poll:

"According to THE LITERARY DIGEST'S percentages, Davis's total vote would have been about 6,200,000 instead of 8,386,503, an error of 2,200,000 to the bad, and La Follette's would have been about 6,240,000 instead of 4,822,856, an error of 1,400,000 to the good. It was only because these two big errors go a great way toward canceling each other that Coolidge's percentage, as against Davis and La Follette combined, was not very far wrong on the Digest's poll."

Turning to the State votes, Mr. Franklin picks five States in which there was a discrepancy as follows:

DAVIS VOTES TO EVERY 1,000
COOLIDGE VOTES (1924)

	<i>Literary Digest</i> <i>Final Poll</i> <i>Nov. 1, 1924</i>	<i>Election</i> <i>Nov. 4,</i> <i>1924</i>
New York	218	522
New Jersey	188	441
Connecticut	150	448
Massachusetts	130	399
Illinois	198	397

If there is a similar discrepancy in the present poll, argues Mr. Franklin, Governor Smith stands a chance to carry all these States, with the exception of New Jersey, by handsome majorities. Mr. Franklin concludes, however, he himself hardly expects such a result as this, since the DIGEST figures are "grossly unrepresentative." The DIGEST editor, in a circular letter to the papers which printed Mr. Franklin's figures, replies that, "selecting five States that were most out of the line with the result, he attacks the entire poll as if these five States were representative of the entire forty-eight." The explanation continues, in part, as follows:

VOTES FOR MINOR CANDIDATES

	THOMAS (Soc.)	FOSTER (Work.)	VARNEY (Proh.)
	TOTAL VOTE	TOTAL VOTE	TOTAL VOTE
ALABAMA.....	45	27	33
ARIZONA.....	20	20	20
ARKANSAS.....	77	27	26
CALIFORNIA.....	1,005	440	431
COLORADO.....	135	72	70
CONNECTICUT.....	190	75	25
DELAWARE.....	19	4	5
DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.....	56	11	13
FLORIDA.....	54	23	26
GEORGIA.....	37	28	46
IDAHO.....	88	30	26
ILLINOIS.....	1,504	990	241
INDIANA.....	338	180	135
IOWA.....	306	178	101
KANSAS.....	268	139	173
KENTUCKY.....	83	40	70
LOUISIANA.....	39	24	26
MAINE.....	67	17	29
MARYLAND.....	141	61	45
MASSACHUSETTS.....	580	280	213
MICHIGAN.....	334	396	111
MINNESOTA.....	482	323	189
MISSISSIPPI.....	25	17	40
MISSOURI.....	251	108	93
MONTANA.....	76	43	23
NEBRASKA.....	161	109	70
NEVADA.....	10	4	10
NEW HAMPSHIRE.....	42	21	21
NEW JERSEY.....	506	174	72
NEW MEXICO.....	16	10	3
NEW YORK.....	5,018	1,757	465
NORTH CAROLINA.....	52	36	81
NORTH DAKOTA.....	72	50	31
OHIO.....	573	487	139
OKLAHOMA.....	239	97	55
OREGON.....	202	98	45
PENNSYLVANIA.....	1,195	601	488
RHODE ISLAND.....	55	33	12
SOUTH CAROLINA.....	25	23	29
SOUTH DAKOTA.....	59	48	30
TENNESSEE.....	60	36	78
TEXAS.....	177	92	85
UTAH.....	52	24	11
VERMONT.....	27	22	27
VIRGINIA.....	69	50	71
WASHINGTON.....	264	120	115
WEST VIRGINIA.....	60	41	27
WISCONSIN.....	833	158	172
WYOMING.....	24	16	7
STATE UNKNOWN.....	111	62	85
TOTAL.....	16,122	7,722	4,440

"A large number of States could be cited where the error was less than 5 per cent. Some of the States where the Coolidge vote was within a very few points of the correct percentage were Alabama, Arkansas, Illinois, Kentucky, Maryland, Missouri, North Carolina, Ohio, Oklahoma, South Dakota, Tennessee, Virginia, and Wisconsin, which some political writers now consider doubtful. The Davis percentage in our poll was also extremely close to the actual result in such doubtful States in this campaign as Arkansas, Kentucky, Minnesota, North Carolina, South Dakota, Tennessee, and Wisconsin.

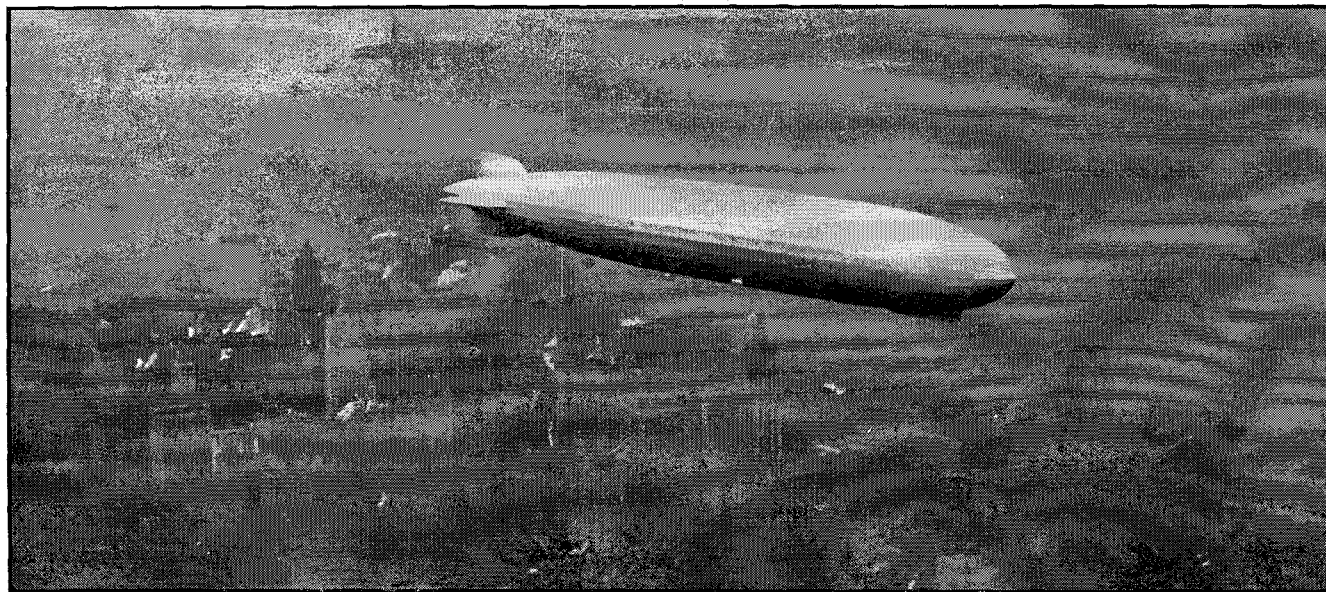
"Such a close correspondence to actuality in so many States could hardly be the work of chance, and appears to show that the poll was not so 'grossly unrepresentative of the facts' as Professor Franklin would aver. Whatever the errors, big or little, the main fact is that the States followed the poll almost exactly. It would seem only right in discussing the value of an enormous task of this character to tell the public the whole story and not select five or six exceptional States as representative of the whole.

"In order to keep the record straight and have in mind all the facts, it should be recalled that in the closing weeks of the campaign of 1924 there was a big shift of voters from La Follette to Davis. Many will remember the swing, and it was widely remarked at the time. The stampede occurred between the time our postcard ballots were marked and the actual election, so that it is entirely likely that many thousands who marked the straw ballots for La Follette went to the polls and cast their votes for Davis. That would amply account for the discrepancy between our poll and the Davis vote in the States cited by Professor Franklin. If there should be evidence of any such wholesale shift from camp to camp this year, readers should take it into account and modify their reckoning from our poll figures accordingly. While we know of no shift of that character, it is only natural that many voters who marked the straw ballots for one candidate may change their minds and vote for the other, which would throw the forecast just that much out of line.

CAN YOU ANSWER THESE?

Test your knowledge by the questions below. If you can not answer them, turn to the pages indicated. Each one counts 4.

- How many letters and post-cards did the *Graf Zeppelin* bring? (p. 13).
- How long a marriage term did Mark Twain prescribe for "perfect love"? (p. 33).
- What pitching trick is barred in World Series games? (p. 52).
- Who is Lala Lajpat Rai? (p. 23).
- What is the present status of motion-pictures by radio? (p. 25).
- What famous comedian once worked in a coal mine? (p. 42).
- How are lights used in feeding fish in a hatchery? (p. 27).
- Who is the Dictator of Spain? (p. 22).
- In six months of 1928, how many fatal airplane accidents occurred? (p. 17).
- What verdict was reached after an investigation of the charge of Jewish ritual human sacrifice? (p. 34).
- What music-hall singer was given a twisted stick by the Prince of Wales? (p. 50).
- What are the physical concomitants of insomnia? (p. 27).
- What revolt menaces Soviet Russia? (p. 23).
- How much poison alcohol is the Government alleged to sanction annually? (p. 16).
- In what respect was the *Graf Zeppelin* trip a pioneer one? (p. 15).
- What is "purdah"? (p. 35).
- What ball player recently set nineteen records in a four-day series? (p. 62).
- How many children had Charles Dickens? (p. 30).
- How many Asian diplomats have signed the Kellogg pact? (p. 23).
- What does the Hoffman parachute aim to accomplish? (p. 28).
- In what city did a court order a husband to pay two cents per week for the support of his wife? (p. 22).
- How was the son of Empress Eugenie killed? (p. 32).
- What baseball idol stopt a barrage of pop bottles in a recent World Series game? (p. 52).
- How many deaths from alcohol poisoning occurred in the United States last year? (p. 16).
- What effect is the August volcanic eruption in the Dutch East Indies likely to have on our winter climate? (p. 26).



Underwood & Underwood photograph

A NEW THRILL FOR NEW YORK

The *Graf Zeppelin*, with twenty passengers, a crew of forty, 65,000 letters and post-cards, and considerable freight, as she appeared while sailing majestically over New York City. This newest of commercial air-liners is 776 feet long, 98 feet in diameter, and has a cruising radius of 6,000 miles at from sixty-five to seventy miles an hour.

GERMANY'S "MERCHANTMAN OF THE SKIES"

BOTH THE STRENGTH AND WEAKNESS of the dirigible have been demonstrated, a number of British and American aeronautical authorities agree, by the 6,300-mile flight of the *Graf Zeppelin* (*Count Zeppelin*) from the border of Switzerland to Washington and New York. As an achievement in the history of aviation, the four and a half day journey by air is notable, they admit, but as a demonstration that dirigibles can rival steamships as transatlantic passenger carriers, it was a failure. In Great Britain, says a London dispatch to the *New York Times*, the public, while expressing admiration for the gallant airmanship of Commodore Eckener, believes the regular commercial airship flights across the Atlantic are far in the future. Moreover, we are told, the British people feel, without in the least detracting from the recent achievement, that the flight of their own *R-34* from Scotland to New York City and return in 1919 fully demonstrated the transoceanic possibilities of the dirigible just as convincingly as the much larger *Graf Zeppelin*. And it is clear to Major Scott, the *R-34*'s commander on her historic voyages, that "if there are to be regular airship flights in the future, we shall have to build still bigger and more powerful dirigibles." This view coincides with that of Commander Burney, who, says the London dispatch to *The Times*, is considered the foremost champion of the airship in Great Britain. "Even a ship as big as the *Graf Zeppelin* is not big enough for commercial purposes," declares this aeronautical expert. Such an air-liner, he maintains, "should be capable of bucking head winds at a hundred miles an hour."

Editorial writers, musing over these criticisms of the experts, sometimes greet the performance of the *Graf Zeppelin*, carrying a crew of forty, a passenger list of twenty, 65,000 letters and post-cards, and considerable freight, with brick-bats as well as bouquets. The commander and his crew, including Captain Lehmann, are hailed as messengers of good-will, and the ship itself as the forerunner of a new era in international relations. But a cold-blooded analysis of the flight leads the *Brooklyn Eagle*, for example, to these conclusions:

"A crew of forty manning a million-dollar airship has transported twenty passengers across the Atlantic in 111 hours. A crippled fin added one day to the journey.

"The *Mauretania* has crossed the ocean in 107 hours.

"It is evident that the greater speed of the *Graf Zeppelin*, as compared with older dirigibles, is largely offset by greater wind resistance. She was obliged to cruise 2,000 miles out of her course to escape moderate head winds. Blowing with a force of twenty-five miles an hour, they were such as would cut down the speed of an airplane by one-fourth, but they reduced the crippled Zeppelin's speed by one-half. A comparatively minor accident—the ripping off of the cover on one of the stabilizers—upset the delicate balance of the ship and made it necessary to be still more careful about facing head winds.

"Passengers on the *Graf Zeppelin* saved no time by preferring the air route to the steamer route. They waited two days for the start, and spent the better part of five days *en route*. With all due credit to the *Graf Zeppelin* and her able crew, their performance does not bring us appreciably nearer to a commercially profitable transatlantic air service.

"The experience of the passengers was not pleasant, apart from the first thrill of an air journey and the satisfaction of being the pioneer patrons of a transatlantic air route. Because of the extra day required for the journey, the dirigible ran short of water and supplies. The ventilation in the cabin was bad when the ship traveled at slow speed. The single steward was unable to meet the demands of those on board. The wireless facilities were inadequate. The ban on smoking was felt severely.

"These are minor matters which can be remedied. Air-liners, like ocean-liners, learn by experience.

"But they are factors in estimating the competitive power of airships in transatlantic trade."

The huge cost of the transatlantic trip, as compared with the limited passenger- and mail-carrying capacity, leads the *Providence News* to doubt whether the construction and operation of the *Graf Zeppelin* will ever prove a successful commercial venture. The *Boston Transcript* likewise can see "no great amount of encouragement in the trip, so far as the cause of commercial transoceanic air navigation is concerned." "The voyage was not as successful as people hoped it would be," adds the *Newark News*, "nor has it settled the discussion over the greater reliability of the lighter-than-air or heavier-than-air ship of the skies." As the *Philadelphia Evening Public Ledger* explains:

"The practical handicaps of the modern Zeppelin are numerous and seemingly inescapable. Such a vessel presents a tremendous broadside to all contrary winds. Her carrying power, considered in relation to her bulk, seems pitifully negligible. She must be handled at all times more carefully than an orchid.

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International Newsreel

THE GERMAN SKIPPER

Commodore Hugo Eckener, at the left, commanding officer and pilot of the *Graf Zeppelin* on her 6,000-mile voyage from Friedrichshafen to the United States; Lady Grace Drummond Hay, newspaper correspondent on the voyage, and the only woman passenger; and, at the right, Commander C. E. Rosendahl, U. S. N., commanding officer of the naval dirigible *Los Angeles*, and official observer on the flight of the *Graf Zeppelin*.



P. & A. photograph

THE ONLY WOMAN PASSENGER



Acme Newspicture

OUR NAVAL OBSERVER

She can not leave the ground or return to it without the services of a large and specially trained ground crew."

But the fact remains, admits this paper, that the voyage of the *Graf Zeppelin* from Friedrichshafen to the United States is one of the memorable episodes in the history of air travel. She is the biggest airship ever built, and she has established a new world's record both for distance and duration in the air. Furthermore, points out the *Detroit News*, "she comes, not as a ship of war, but as a ship of peace." "She is the first of a fleet of gigantic airships which soon will be reducing by two-thirds the time of travel between America and Europe," predicts the *Richmond Times-Dispatch*. Because of the devious course which the newest Zeppelin was compelled to take to avoid unfavorable weather, she made scarcely better time than many of the swiftest ocean-liners, admits the *Rochester Democrat and Chronicle*. But, it goes on, "the airship demonstrated its capacity for coping with bad weather, and this may be considered a more important gain than the saving of a few hours. It suggests that the dirigible is reasonably safe and reliable in a long journey, which is one thing the public wanted to know."

The *Graf Zeppelin*, 776 feet in length, 98 feet in diameter, with a cruising radius of 6,000 miles at from 65 to 70 miles an hour, left the Zeppelin factory at Friedrichshafen at 2:00 A. M., Eastern Standard time, on Thursday, October 11. Passing over Lyon, France, and Barcelona, Spain, she arrived at Gibraltar at midnight Thursday, and set a course for Madeira. She was sighted twice on Friday, and at midnight Saturday she was a hundred miles northeast of Bermuda. Traveling at reduced speed the following day, because of a damaged stabilizer fin and head winds, she was reported barely 150 miles west of Bermuda at midnight, Sunday. Soon after noon, Monday, she was sighted over Washington, however, and she circled over New York City at 4 P. M. By sundown she had reached the

mooring mast at the Navy's Lakehurst station, thus duplicating the voyage made by the naval dirigible *Los Angeles* (formerly the *ZR-3*) four years before. President Coolidge, after witnessing the *Graf Zeppelin's* flight over Washington, sent this message to President von Hindenburg, of Germany:

"I wish to congratulate you upon the splendid achievement of your compatriots in accomplishing the voyage from Germany to the United States on the *Graf Zeppelin*. This flight has filled the American people with admiration and has marked another step in the progress of the development of air communication."

On the whole, believes the *Springfield Union*, "the flight has been of genuine importance in making it evident that, from the standpoint of safety and of passenger and freight capacity, at least, the dirigible leads in the air." In the opinion of the *New York Telegram* and other Scripps-Howard papers:

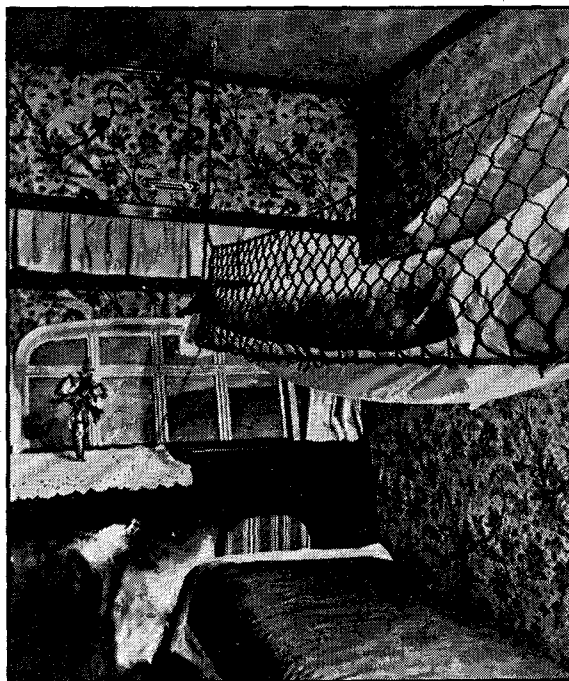
"Recent experience has proved the airplane's limitations, as well as its qualities. It has flown over oceans, but where one pilot succeeded, many others died trying. Its radius of action being limited, it is and will continue to be for an indefinite time to come a land machine or for use over small bodies of water."

"The dirigible, by its very nature, is suitable for flights over the largest oceans. There is no engineering limit to the size it may be."

"The *Graf Zeppelin* was not trying to establish a new record across the Atlantic, but something vastly more important to mankind. Its object was to show the practicability of dirigibles as passenger, mail, and express-carrying craft on regular commercial routes over the earth's vast expanses of sea and land."

"This the big air-liner has done, at least in part. To win public confidence completely will require many successful voyages. The train was hailed at first as a devil's contraption, in which only the reckless would risk their lives, and the dirigible, as a paying commercial proposition, need not expect to complete its conquest in a day."

"But a tremendous advance has been scored. Even the *Graf Zeppelin's* so-called 'hard luck,' the accident to her stabilizing fin and the strong head winds which she had to battle, will help rather



Acme Newspicture

ONE OF THE TEN STATEROOMS

than hinder in proving the dirigible's case. The fact that it could ride out a storm, and that the crew could repair a serious injury to the ship itself, add to public confidence in this type.

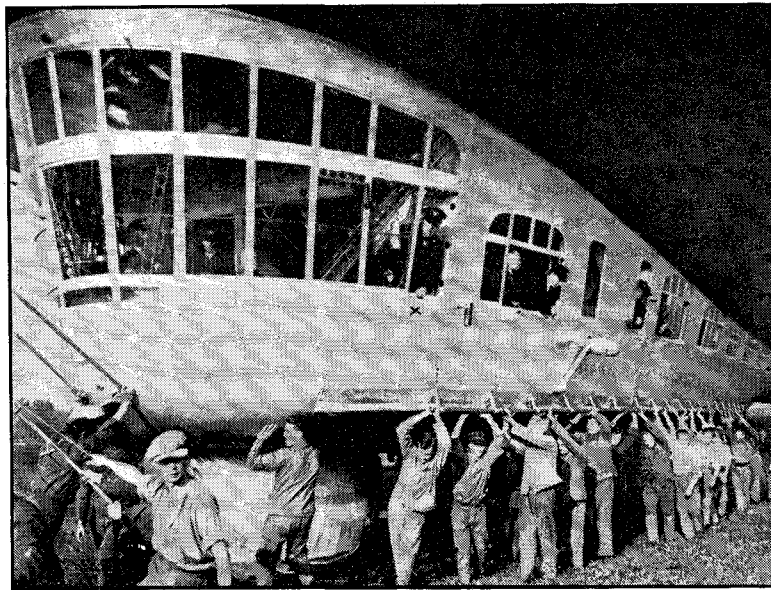
"Within ten years transoceanic travel aboard air-liners will doubtless be commonplace, while in terms of the national defense the merchant dirigible will be to the airplane what the merchant marine is to the Navy.

"That, we believe, is the lesson of the *Graf Zeppelin*."

The *Graf Zeppelin* herself, declares the *New York Times*, "is a triumph of engineering and construction, and her flight across the ocean a fine feat of navigation." As the neighboring *Herald Tribune* explains:

"In any appraisal of the voyage of the Zeppelin as a possible harbinger of regular transatlantic flight, let us not misinterpret the lesson of her struggles and the delay and discomfort which these occasioned. The demonstration of her ability to circle unfavorable atmospheric areas, to effect vital repairs in flight, to slacken speed to mere steerage way when circumstances demanded it, will be worth more in the end to the cause of aeronautics than if she had had the good fortune to shoot hither without mishap in record time.

"It should not be forgotten that in the period covered by the *Graf Zeppelin's* flight the great ocean-liners also experienced the roughest kind of passages, with buffetings and delays. The dirigible, tho circling far south of the direct route and suffering serious damage to her port stabilizer, has about equaled the best time made by the fastest steamships traveling straight across in calm weather. Not only that, but, having arrived after her grueling voyage, she finds herself in a mood to philander about above the cities of the Eastern seaboard as far north as New York,



Acme News picture

THE MAIN CABIN OF THE GRAF ZEPPELIN

Containing the control room, where the pilot, navigator, and helmsmen have their stations; the navigation and chart room; the joint lounge and dining salon, and ten staterooms for twenty passengers. The ground crew is shown easing the big dirigible along in preparation for a flight.

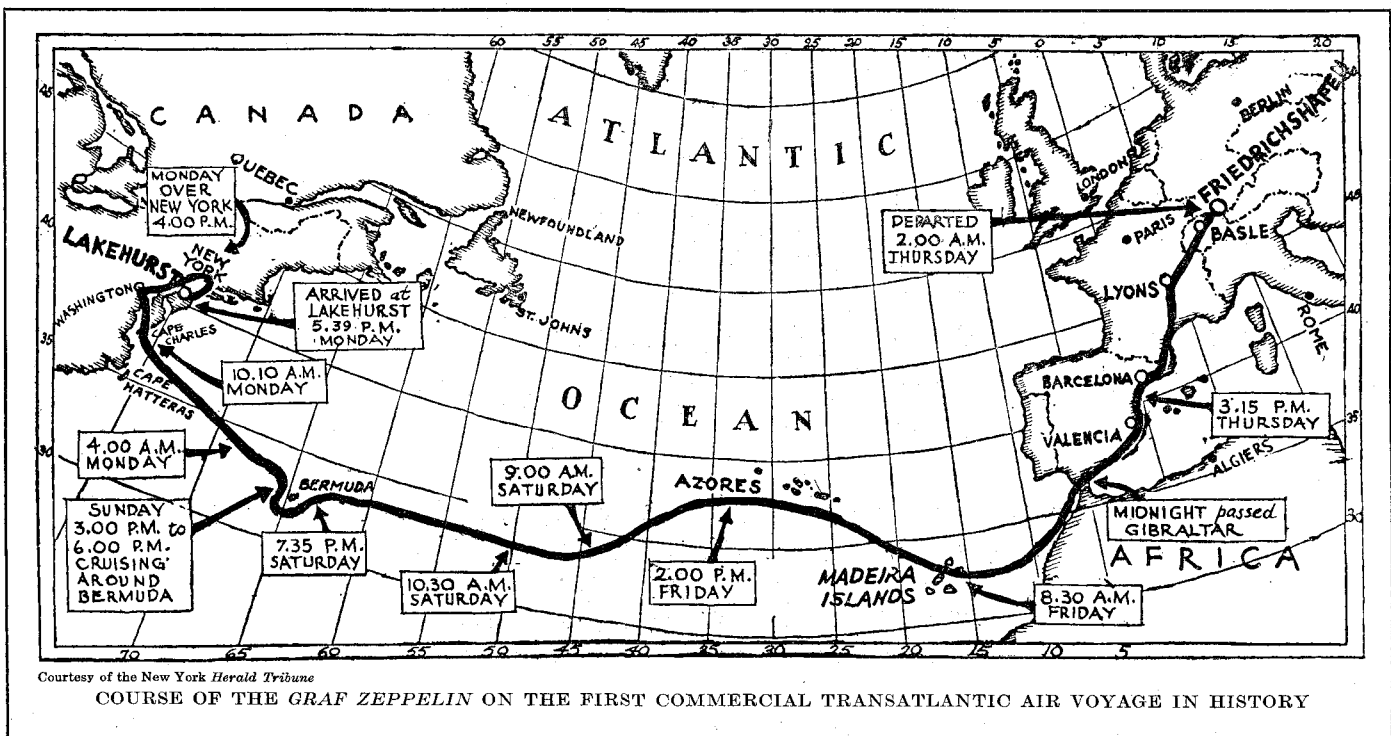
displaying her lovely silver figure to the gaping millions before settling to rest.

"Hitherto the Zeppelins that have crossed the Atlantic have done so as naval units or under naval auspices, as part and parcel of services whose primary object is neither peaceful nor commercial. The British dirigible *R-34*, the first to make the voyage, belonged to the British Air Force, was manned by a military crew, and paid us its historic call in the course of an experiment in naval aeronautics. The *Los Angeles* was piloted hither by a German naval contingent and turned over to our Navy in discharge of an obligation assumed under the war settlement. Neither carried mail or passengers in the ordinary sense, nor could either be considered a

pioneer in the establishment of transatlantic traffic by air.

"But the *Count Zeppelin* comes as an airship of peace and commerce, a merchantman of the skies, with both mail and passengers that are paying their way. It comes, in other words, as the first representative of that mighty argosy of air-liners with which the human imagination has for generations been painting the skyscape of the future. It fulfils that dream of mankind embodied in Kipling's 'Night Mail,' which no one now would be so foolish as not to consider prophetic.

"When an airplane starts on such a trip it is the general consensus of opinion that its pilot will be extremely lucky if he makes his objective. In this vast monster of the atmospheric deeps, on the other hand, the public, despite the tragedies that have punctuated the history of the dirigible, feels a strange confidence. Its bulk, its shining majesty of line and contour, which satisfies so generously one's instinctive conception of an airship—and, of course, its ability to remain afloat without momentum—inspire faith."



NEW YORK'S POISON-LIQUOR EPIDEMIC

THE DEATH OF THIRTY-FOUR PERSONS from wood-alcohol or the effects of poison liquor in New York City alone—all within four days—has served to bring about a Federal grand jury investigation, raids on scores of speak-easies in the poorer quarter of the city, numerous arrests, charges of homicide against the purveyors of "smoke" and "white mule," statements that Prohibition is a failure; that the Government is to blame for poisoning industrial alcohol; and finally, astounding as it may seem to the man in the street, that Prohibition enforcement officials can not make arrests in the circumstances for the simple reason that the Prohibition laws do not make the selling of wood alcohol a crime.

The death list from poisoned liquor, according to New York newspapers, was greater during the four days beginning with October 13, than in any previous full year since 1920. As a direct result of the recent death toll, says the New York *Evening Post*, "a thousand detectives have been withdrawn from other duties and set to gathering evidence against every known speak-easy in the city. And a recent survey by this newspaper showed that there are some 15,000 of them." But Federal and State authorities are divided as to the responsibility for preventing the sale of wood alcohol or any beverage containing this poison for drinking purposes. Prohibition-enforcement officials maintain that the sale does not violate any Federal law, but the Acting District Attorney in New York declares that offenders should be prosecuted by Federal authorities, under the Volstead Law, which bans the sale of beverages containing more than one-half of one per cent. alcohol. Thus, points out the *Detroit Free Press*:

"A question of jurisdiction is raised, which could not have been raised if New York had not repealed its Prohibition enforcement law; since under that law the State could have prosecuted, whether the poisonous liquor was technically a poison or a beverage. As it is, a situation exists in which it is not impossible that the men responsible for these deaths will escape prosecution altogether."

In the opinion of the Federal grand jury, which has been investigating the recent wave of poison-liquor deaths:

"Since wood alcohol is not a beverage, but a recognized poison (analogous to prussic acid or iodine), and its use and sale are not regulated by any of the Federal laws, we respectfully report that in those particular instances the subject matter is for the consideration of the State authorities rather than the Federal authorities. The State laws regulate the sale of poisons and provide for punishment for their improper use and sale."

With this to guide him, Mayor Walker, of New York, has announced that if any of the beverages seized in the speak-easies from which the thirty-four victims are said to have made purchases are found to be poisoned, the owners will be prosecuted for murder. Meanwhile, Congressman Black (Dem., N. Y.), declares that he will make a vigorous fight in Congress at the coming session "to stop using deadly poisons as denaturants for industrial alcohol." According to Mr. Black:

"There were 11,700 deaths from alcohol poisoning in the United States last year. The use of 60,000,000 gallons of industrial alcohol is annually authorized, and the Prohibition officials at Washington know that of this amount 6,000,000 gallons find their way into bootleg liquor. Yet the Government poisons the entire 60,000,000 gallons, knowing that at least one-tenth of this amount will be drunk by American citizens."

"If there is anything more disgraceful than enforcing a law by means of poisonous substances," the New Haven *Journal-Courier* "does not know what it can be." To this paper:

"There is a right way and a vile way of enforcing a law. The Government's way of enforcing the Volstead Law is the vile way. It is taken for granted that Prohibition will stimulate the manufacture of illegal liquor just as other forms of Prohibition lead to bootlegging. The lawmaker who does not understand that is not fit to sit in the halls of legislation. To meet the frailties of

human nature by processes that do not prevail in the enforcement of any other law, save that of capital punishment, is a perversion of sound government and public morals.

"It is one thing to prohibit the use of grain alcohol in the manufacture of intoxicating liquor, but it is an altogether different thing to poison it in order to make the law effective. It would be just as consistent to poison the actors who have been playing in New York in a vilely suggestive play."

The present Prohibition situation, rather than the diversion of industrial alcohol from legitimate channels into the hands of bootleggers, says a spokesman for the alcohol manufacturers, is responsible for New York's poison liquor epidemic. This authority, Dr. Marks, head of the Industrial Alcohol Institute, of New York City, denies that 10 per cent. of the industrial alcohol output is diverted to bootleggers, and maintains that—

"The blame for the great number of deaths caused by the drinking of non-beverage alcohol in this city can not be laid at the door of the manufacturers of industrial alcohol. General ignorance, which leads these unfortunate men and women to buy deadly poison, which is a few cents cheaper than bootleg whisky, is the greatest factor.

"It is entirely up to the police power of the city, State, and nation to prevent such slaughter."

"The deliberate distribution of poison liquor as a beverage," believes the New York *Herald Tribune*, "is murder, and should be dealt with as such, thus furnishing a lesson to all outlaws unscrupulous enough to introduce wood alcohol into bootleg channels." But, this paper continues:

"Their punishment will hardly solve the social problem which this epidemic illuminates in such startling relief. Given the conditions that have followed in the wake of Prohibition, and the same ghastly drama will be enacted again as it has been in the past. And this despite a more vigorous enforcement of the Prohibition laws, if it comes, or even because of it. In fact, there is good reason for believing that a sudden stiffening of police enforcement was the underlying cause of the present tragedy. In the districts in which the police raids have occurred it is estimated that at least a thousand speak-easies do a thriving business. A great many of these, it is reported, are mere holes-in-the-wall which have sprung up virtually overnight as a result of the pressure which the police of late have put on the more permanent dives.

"In nine years of trial, Prohibition has resulted in an increase of deaths from alcoholism in this city, from eighty-seven in 1918, the last year of license, to 518 for the first seven months of this year. To this latter figure now add the number recorded above. Could any better argument be advanced for its abandonment in favor of a system of strict governmental regulation which would bring the liquor traffic into the open and hold those engaged in it to strict accountability?"

On the other hand, Orville S. Poland, Anti-Saloon League official in New York, considers the city's poison liquor fatalities "a natural consequence to the kind of Prohibition enforcement we have been getting in New York since Governor Smith signed the repeal of the Mullan-Gage law. The result was to take the State officers off the job of enforcement." The Prohibition Educational League, of New York City, also agrees that "the great need at the present time is a State law against the speak-easy and the bootlegger." In *The American Issue*, of Westerville, Ohio, the Prohibitionist's attitude is set forth as follows:

"The deaths of thirty-four persons in New York from drinking bootleg liquor are regrettable—a needless waste of human life.

"Who is to blame for these deaths? Not the Prohibition law; it stands between these victims and the stuff which would kill them. Not the Government, which denatures alcohol for industrial purposes in order to render it unfit to drink, labels it, and warns against using it for beverage purposes. No; lawlessness is at the root of these tragedies; lawlessness of derelict public officials who conspire with bootleggers, who in turn conspire with their patrons; lawlessness of those who buy this contraband liquor—and thereby become equally guilty with those who sell it.

"Who is to blame? Wet newspapers which ridicule the dry law and condone dry-law violations, thereby encouraging lawlessness; and prominent and influential men and women who, by voice and pen, declare that the law can not be enforced."

TOO MANY FLYING ACCIDENTS

MUSHROOM AVIATION SCHOOLS, in the opinion of a number of aeronautical authorities and newspaper editorial writers, are chiefly to blame for the epidemic of airplane accidents that marred the first two weeks of the present month. Ten killed and five injured—the figures for October 7 alone—have set editorial typewriters to clicking, and for the first time in its seventeen years of existence the Safety Congress, in its recent New York meeting, included in the scope of its study the question of safety in aviation. No less an authority than Colonel Lindbergh came before the gathering and declared that the commercial flying school is one of the most important problems confronting aviation to-day. Thus, remarks the Louisville *Courier-Journal*, is the airplane put in the same category with the automobile, and its importance as a transportation factor recognized.

Judging from a report of the Bureau of Aeronautics of the Department of Commerce, made public on October 9, the widely scattered airplane accidents that occurred early in October serve merely to continue the ghastly record of the first six months of 1928, when 153 persons lost their lives and 276 were injured in civil airplane accidents. When we realize that similar accidents in the preceding twelve months caused only 164 deaths and injuries to 149 others, we naturally assume that flying is becoming more dangerous. But, points out the Brooklyn *Eagle*, "if civilian aviation accidents have run nearly twice as high this year as a year ago, a great increase in flying no doubt accounts for the gain." In 1927, points out the Aeronautical Chamber of Commerce (New York), only 1,565 commercial airplanes were produced in the United States, whereas in the first six months of this year approximately 2,400 were built. Assuming that 365 machines of the 1927 and 1928 output were "washed out" up to July 1, 1928, there would still be in operation some 3,600 commercial planes—more than twice the number in use in December, 1927. Nevertheless, says the New York *Times*, "there have been too many accidents."

Of the 153 persons who were killed during the first six months of 1928, only six, we are told (four pilots and two passengers), lost their lives while flying over scheduled air routes in licensed and inspected airplanes. The nature of the entire number of accidents is thus tabulated by the Department of Commerce:

Collisions in the air.....	2
Collisions with other than airplane while in full flight..	25
Stalls, spins, slips, etc., with engine failure.....	17
Stalls, spins, slips, etc., without engine failure.....	98
Forced landings from all causes.....	83
Bad landings.....	55
Take-off accidents.....	44
Accidents while taxiing.....	10
Fires in the air.....	4
Miscellaneous.....	41
Unknown and doubtful.....	11
Total.....	390

Fatal injuries.....	153
Severe injuries.....	133
Minor injuries.....	143
Uninjured.....	399

Total persons involved..... 828

The "gipsy pilot" comes in for a large share of the editorial condemnation evoked by these figures. According to the Chicago *Tribune*:

"Nearly all of the planes in the vicinity of Chicago, except those quartered at regulated air fields, are potential death-traps. They are hand-me-downs, many of them archaic survivors of war days. Most of the pilots are irresponsible—men whose incompetence in other endeavors has induced them to seek riches in flying. So they acquire an antiquated plane, set up a stand in a cornfield, and hawk for customers.

"These roadside flying machines are not only a menace to the safety of the individual who foolishly embarks in them, but they hinder the development of commercial air transport. There should be a determined effort to suppress roadside flying entirely."

The situation, says the San Francisco *Chronicle*, is this:

"Aviation development has come so fast that it catches us without adequate laws for enforcing safety regulations in the air.

"There is strict regulation of commercial flying. The pilot must prove his skill and experience before he gets a license. By this means the accident roll is held

down to a minimum, just as it is in railroad operation. But in non-commercial flying it seems that the sky is the limit.

"The public safety requires prompt and adequate legislation to stop unqualified flyers from taking up people who do not realize the danger of flying with them."

In his recent address before the Safety Congress, Colonel Lindbergh said, in part:

"The commercial flying school is one of the most important problems confronting aviation to-day. Most of our pilots in the past received at least a major portion of their training in military schools, but with the rapid advance in commercial flying the supply of these men is no longer adequate. Consequently it has become necessary to draw from pilots who have not had the opportunity of attending military institutions, but who have received their instruction in commercial schools.

"These schools, in the past, have not been particularly well organized. In many instances, the practise has been to advertise flying courses for their low cost rather than their high quality. It has been very difficult for a student to obtain enough instruction and solo flying experience to fit himself for a pilot's position. Students are graduated from flying courses with ten hours or so in the air. These men can not operate under Federal licenses, but in a number of States they can carry on commercial flying with passengers, provided they do not cross the State boundary. Accidents due to improper training will continue to an excessive degree as long as Federal inspectors have no control over intra-State flying activity.

"In summing up, the safety of flying, training may be advanced in the following ways:

"By a definite standard of flying instruction, State adoption of Federal flying regulations, development of commercial training planes, and suitable location of training fields."



Wide World photograph

ONE OF THE 390 CIVIL AIRPLANE ACCIDENTS

In the first six months of 1928. This airplane fell 2,500 feet into the heart of the business district of Macon, Georgia, after its pilot and passenger presumably had been killed in mid-air by the premature explosion of a bomb.

TOPICS IN BRIEF

(An extension of this department appears weekly on the screen as "Fun from the Press")

For a few days now the ball lot, and then the ballot.—*Arkansas Gazette*.

A POLITICAL "issue" does not mean coming out, but trying to get in.—*Shoe and Leather Reporter*.

As candidates enter the home stretch they are never inclined to save their wind.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot*.

Most campaign literature is an insult to the intelligence, but many never realize it.—*Florence (Ala.) Herald*.

PROSPERITY is becoming a football of politics, and of course we all want to keep the ball rolling.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot*.

THE only creatures that make a noise like a whispering campaign are geese and snakes.—*Syracuse Post-Standard*.

MORE than a thousand ducks were killed by storms recently in Kansas, and many more are going to be lamed in November.—*Arkansas Gazette*.

CAMELS and elephants once roamed Nevada. Us Democrats, however, don't believe in prenatal influences that away.—*Dallas News*.

ONE of the whispering campaigners just passed and shouted that this Indian summer is propaganda for Charley Curtis.—*New York Evening Post*.

THE debate this evening, at the usual place, will be about whether a Dry Democrat is more like a Republican than a Wet Republican is like a Democrat.—*Detroit News*.

MRS. WILLEBRANDT says her department can make Prohibition effective if Hoover is elected, but doesn't say in just what way Coolidge has thwarted her.—*Colorado Springs Gazette*.

THE president of Cornell advises the freshman to get plenty of sleep. Courteous upperclassmen will direct them to the most restful courses.—*The New Yorker*.

At a temperature of 85, says the National Probation Association, crimes of violence begin to decrease rapidly. Maybe this explains hell.—*Chicago Journal of Commerce*.

THE LITERARY DIGEST frankly caters to those who have telephones. People on party lines should enjoy a magazine that gives all sides of the story.—*Martins Ferry Times*.

As a speaker for the Democratic ticket Mrs. Charles Dana Gibson should be one of the attractions of the campaign, altho it is really her husband who draws.—*Arkansas Gazette*.

GENERAL CHANG, after being defeated in battle, was deserted by twenty of his wives. Well, that saves the general a good many losing fights in the future.—*Philadelphia Inquirer*.

ONE of our Democratic subscribers writes in to remind us of the great saving in typesetting and ink when we can start to referring to the President as Al instead of Cal.—*Southern Lumberman*.

GOVERNOR SMITH has been cordially received in the corn belt, and he may pick up a State or two out there. We still believe, however, that his best prospects lie in the Barleycorn belt.—*The New Yorker*.

If all the ringing and clarifying editorials which have been written on the progress of this campaign of education were placed end to end they would reach approximately to the point where they started from.—*Columbus (Ohio) State Journal*.

FALL Is Fatal to Elephant. Lead-line. Albert B. Fall?—*Arkansas Gazette*.

A FARMER is never sure of a demand for anything except his vote.—*Mesa (Ariz.) Journal-Tribune*.

THE trouble is that too many candidates have private opinions on public questions.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot*.

WE wonder whether a whispering campaign is a later development of the attack by poison gas?—*Philadelphia Inquirer*.

COULD it be that the whispering campaign originated in the football huddle.—*Vancouver Washington Evening Columbian*.

WE Democrats are afraid that if the G. O. P. carries the South it will be over our own party's dead body.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot*.

PLEASING odors are now being extracted from petroleum. That isn't the kind we got from Teapot Dome.—*Arkansas Gazette*.

OF course nobody doubts a candidate's promise, but you'll notice the price of farm land hasn't increased greatly.—*Publishers Syndicate*.

WELL, anyway, since the oil scandals and the post-office scandals, and such, the Republicans haven't got any white elephant on their hands.—*Leesburg (Fla.) Commercial*.

OUT where the handclasp's a little stronger, out where the furrow's a blamed sight longer, and political seers are usually wronger; that's where the West begins.—*Detroit News*.

ALL the G. O. P. office-holders are out to elect Hoover, and if they don't succeed they will be out sure enough.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot*.

MUSSOLINI has announced a "new vigorous policy," and we can't help but wonder how he'd characterize the old one.—*New York Evening Post*.

"EDUCATE the grown-ups," says Glenn Frank. Well, their children are doing their darndest to teach 'em the new ropes.—*Milwaukee Journal*.

If this country seriously intends to fight the Brazilian coffee monopoly, it might prohibit the manufacture and sale of doughnuts.—*San Diego Union*.

THE nation's crime bill is estimated at ten billions a year. Sometimes we wish that running a country paper were a criminal enterprise.—*Weston (Ore.) Leader*.

A NEW YORK man contemplating suicide changed his mind when he found twenty-five cents in the street. Would it be fair to refer to that as help from an unexpected quarter?—*Southern Lumberman*.

SEVERAL shots were fired at Leon Trotzky the other day, according to cable dispatches. Mr. Trotzky will be remembered as the fellow who was killed four or five times last year.—*New York Evening Post*.

WHERE the framers of the Franco-British naval pact made their great mistake was in failing to inform the State Department that it was "a great experiment . . . noble in motive."—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot*.

AN American newspaper has discovered that, just when fifteen nations decided to outlaw war, China launched a new battle-ship named Peace. We daresay the Chinese idea may be just as harmless as the other.—*Punch*.



THE FICKLE AND THE FAITHFUL

—Thomas in the Detroit News.

FOREIGN - COMMENT

AMERICA'S QUIETUS ON THE ANGLO-FRENCH NAVAL PLAN

THE COURTEOUS BUT "KILLING" note of the American Government to the effect that it "can not consent to proposals which would leave the door wide open to unlimited building of certain types of ships of a highly efficient combative value, and would impose restrictions only on types peculiarly suitable to American needs," is admitted on both sides the English Channel to be the cause of the quiet and sudden demise of the Anglo-French Naval "Pact" or "Compromise." But, while the British press indicate a tone of reserved agreement with the attitude of our State Department, because of what some call "a supreme desire to perfect an understanding with America," British editors are not loath to blame their Government for the "hugger-mugger" surrounding the proceedings made toward a naval agreement, as already noted in these pages. In France, on the other hand, we find explosions of indignation that the American Government should "presume" to establish a sort of "tutelage" over European affairs with which the United States is held to have nothing to do. The story of the so-called "shipwreck" of the Anglo-French Naval pact was related in THE LITERARY DIGEST for October 13, yet how that misadventure was received in Paris, among the more outspoken newspapers, may be judged from an editorial in *Le Reveil Français* (Paris), entitled "Mr. Barnum," which is a French term for "American bluff." In this article, written oddly enough by R-H. Bailly, we read:

"The United States protests against the Anglo-French Naval compromise. That country is peeved, and it is very much perplexed that two European Powers should come to an understanding with each other, and to their own best interests should regulate questions that concern only themselves. The White House is scandalized that neither Paris nor London had the foresight to ask humbly permission.

"Yet the British Government and our own stretched diplomatic courtesy so far as to advise the Washington Government of the content of this compromise. But the Jove of the White House, whose presumption and pride have no limit, thinks that the majesty of the United States has been touched by this compromise.

"This, apparently, is according to the Monroe Doctrine. Nobody has any right to occupy himself with American affairs, except the United States, but, on the other hand, only the United States has the privilege to scrutinize, to control, and to criticize what passes between the other people of the universe."

In concluding his editorial in the *Reveil Français*, R-H. Bailly

declares that since the war the United States has been "playing on velvet," because the chance of events and the weakness of European governments have made it on many occasions the arbiter of their destiny. But "now this interference of America in European affairs must stop," and he continues:

"It has already cost us dearly enough; let us put an insurmountable obstacle to it. Let us show these braggarts that we also are endowed with civic courage. Americans, you are dentists of high repute and you have extracted, not painlessly, certain molars that we would willingly have retained. So we wish to keep those that remain to us for a long time to come.

"If you leave on your side of the Atlantic your pretensions and your threats, and come to us as good friends to tour among us, you shall be, as always, very agreeably received. Have no doubt of that! In fighting for your cause, and in sacrificing several hundreds of thousands of men while awaiting your effective entry into the campaign, that is to say, during a year, we renewed the gesture made by our ancestors when they set out to give help to yours in 1778. Since that time we have remained good friends. We have not been in the slightest envious of your rapid growth. Why must it be that now we should be divided after the Great War by matters of interest and private questions, unjustified on your part?"

"In former days your cowboy and Buffalo Bill shows gave us certain hours of amusement. That was a good time; go back to it. You say you are pacifists—then commence by leaving other nations in peace. Drop your airs of conquerors of the plains and become once more in all simplicity—'Mr. Barnum.'"

Less excited is the tone of the Paris *Temps*, a most important French daily, often spoken of as an organ of the French Foreign Office, and it thinks that whether the Anglo-French compromise was misunderstood, and that all the discussion about it influenced American opinion toward hostility, especially during a Presidential campaign, when there is a peculiar atmosphere prevailing in that country, the fact remains that there is a need of a naval accord to-day just as great as was the need of yesterday. We read then:

"Apparently this is why the Government of Washington, even in making known that it could not accept the Franco-Britannic formula as stated, declares itself disposed 'to make all endeavors to arrive, for new naval limitations, at a basis of satisfaction of all naval Powers, including those that were not represented at the conference of three at Geneva.' This gesture opens the door for new parleys, and Washington completes this gesture by a suggestion that the naval technicians of each country must arrive at its precise value. This suggestion tends to permit each



of the Powers to modify the proportion of tonnage for the class of ship in the list of the tonnage of the world that will be attributed to it, so that if, after a percentage is agreed upon by common accord, there should be an increase of a certain class of ship, this surplus would be deducted from the tonnage forecast for the other categories of vessels.

"It goes without saying that Paris and London will examine this American suggestion with all the attention it deserves. At first view it seems difficult for the English to admit it, because they have immense routes of communication to protect, while at the same time disposing of a mighty fighting fleet. It will be of no use, having in mind the general accord that is sought to be reached, that an understanding be made between the United States and one or two Powers on this basis, because the limitation of armaments will be possible only through a method that all the nations interested can accept with the certainty that their vital interests will be protected. No one can foresee now what turn the negotiations will take, but the essential fact is that the American note does not shut the door on further parleys, and that the hope of a solution of the problem is not given up. For

impossible to believe that any Foreign Office—even the Wilhelmstrasse before the war—could be so imbecile as to think that Great Britain would alter its policy through fear of French hostility, or would quarrel with the United States and break up the British Commonwealth, in order to tie itself to an alliance with France which would involve it in a certain European war.

"Surely it must soon dawn upon the die-hards of the Quai d'Orsay that the road to French security is not to try to engage Great Britain in a combination against Germany which will divide Europe and lead back to war, but for France, Great Britain, and Germany to work together loyally and whole-heartedly, through the League of Nations, to solve Europe's problems by peaceful means, and to prevent them from being solved by warlike means."

The real moral for Britain, Mr. Kerr believes, is that she should utterly reject this compromise and take her stand honestly and independently on the ideas implicit in the Covenant as the basis of her European policy, and on the principle of the Peace Pact as the basis of her policy for dealing with the United States. We read then:

"So far as Europe is concerned, she ought to oppose ententes of every kind, and so recover the independent initiative she has recently surrendered. She ought then to pursue fearlessly a policy designed to make confident and friendly relations among France, Germany, and Great Britain the real foundation for a League system which will cut armaments below the danger level and settle every European dispute peacefully, because the leading Powers are unitedly resolved that war shall be ruled out, and that pacific methods shall succeed. So far as the United States is concerned she must abandon the futile and dangerous discussion of what is to happen on the high seas in the event of war, and stand clearly for the obvious truth that the signature of the Peace Pact ought immediately to be followed by a substantial reduction of naval armaments to a figure something like the 300,000 tons for cruisers which the United States itself proposed, and a revision of sea law dealing not with the now obsolete question of belligerent versus neutral rights, but the new situation on the seas which the Peace Pact creates."

The Diplomatic Correspondent of the London *Daily Telegraph* hears that in London official circles more emphasis was laid on the courtesy of the American note than on its firmness, and also that

the suggestion of a further exchange of views between Washington and London, and Washington and Paris, was welcomed as a possible way out from the "present deplorable impasse." On the other hand, this informant points out that in official circles it is thought unlikely any substantial developments will occur for some time. Quite apart from strictly technical considerations, he adds, the political issues raised and requiring early solution will be numerous and of importance. Editorially, *The Daily Telegraph* (Cons.) is scathing in its denunciation of the "petty bureaucratic hugger-mugger" which surrounded the negotiations for the Anglo-French naval agreement, and it adds that as for the proposals themselves, they are killed by Mr. Kellogg's reply, as they were certain to be killed, because:

"The American Government 'can not consent to proposals which would leave the door wide open to unlimited building of certain types of ships of a highly efficient combative value, and would impose restrictions only on types peculiarly suitable to American needs.' The language employed by the Secretary of State, while not departing at all from diplomatic courtesy, makes no concealment of the fact that his Government did not relish being asked by Great Britain and France jointly, in July, 1928, to say the opposite of what it said with all possible firmness to Great Britain alone in August of 1927. At Geneva last year America declined to consider the proposal that the building of large cruisers should be limited by agreement to a small number, while upon the building of light cruisers a limitation should be placed 'so high that the American delegation considered it, in



all that, we must not forget that, in every sense, we are facing one of the most difficult of diplomatic undertakings which will be necessarily of long duration if it has a real chance to be led in the spirit of close international solidarity and of trusting collaboration which dictated to the Cabinets of Paris and London the compromise proposition of France and England."

An important survey of the Anglo-French naval compromise is contributed to the London *Observer* (Ind.) by Philip Kerr, who is remembered among other distinctions to have been Secretary to Prime Minister Lloyd George from 1916 to 1921. He relates that two explanations have been given of the genesis of this fateful "compromise." The first is, he says, that it was an attempt by technical experts to remove the Anglo-French deadlock which blocked the work of the Disarmament Commission, and that its political implications escaped the notice of the two overworked foreign secretaries, Mr. Briand and Sir Austen Chamberlain, and their advisers. The second explanation, according to Mr. Kerr, is that—

"It is an overlever attempt on the part of the Quai d'Orsay to commit Great Britain to the support of its European 'system' by playing upon the British Foreign Secretary's partiality for France, by threatening Great Britain with the aerial and submarine dangers consequent upon a quarrel, and by estranging her from the United States, and that Sir Austen Chamberlain has had the 'wool pulled over his eyes.' Parliament will no doubt decide which, if either, of these explanations is correct. The principal difficulty in crediting the second is that it is almost

effect, no limitation at all.' Now, says Mr. Kellogg, 'this same proposal is presented in a new and even more objectionable form,' since it contemplates the placing of no limit at all upon light-cruiser construction. It is not necessary to go into his argument as to the offensive value of these vessels and of the smaller submarines, which the Franco-British agreement would also free from limitation.

"The technical questions have been discussed with all possible fulness since the Three-Power Conference met at Geneva. Nor is it desirable to reassert now the case made out on behalf of this country—founded upon its peculiar necessities and approved by its public opinion—for the proposal in regard to light cruisers. The fact for present consideration is that the renewing of the rejected proposal, in the existing conditions of American opinion, was singularly untimely, a step calculated merely to defeat its own object by irritating well-known susceptibilities."

The foregoing criticism from a Conservative newspaper of Britain's Conservative Government is echoed, perhaps with an acrid emphasis, by the Liberal London *Daily Chronicle*, which repeats that the United States holds the same views to-day about naval disarmament as she held a year ago at the Geneva Conference, and "nothing is to be gained at the moment by discussing whether the British or the American position is the more just." The fact which for a year has stared Britain in the face is that the two views are utterly incompatible, declares this newspaper, which proceeds as follows:

"America was unwilling to fix a low limit for large 10,000-ton cruisers, claiming that this formidable type was peculiarly suitable to her needs. Britain was unwilling to fix a low limit for smaller cruisers, claiming that these were needed to patrol the long trade routes of the Empire. America suggested a total tonnage limitation of all cruisers, irrespective of type, and a similar limitation of destroyers and submarines. Britain asked for limitation by categories.

"Now these opposite views were discussed *ad nauseam* in the Three-Power Conference last year. The conclusion was that there was no possible basis of agreement, and the Conference broke up—an utter failure.

"We should like to know what has happened in the intervening year to make the British Foreign Office suppose that America has changed her mind. If our Government imagines that the United States may still be converted to the British view, does it think it a tactful procedure to begin this evangelistic task by discussing the matter first with the French, arriving at a private agreement with them, basing this on precisely those principles of limitation which America had rejected, and then coolly presenting this to America as an agreed starting-point for fresh discussion?

"We can imagine nothing more tactless—nothing, shall we say, more rude—and we can well understand that it might even be construed as studied insolence. This is how many Americans have actually regarded it. Such amateurish diplomacy may well make us gasp with astonishment, and exclaim, like the old lady at the Zoo when she saw a giraffe—'I don't believe it!'

"It must be incredible, indeed, to those who do not know what some of those in charge of our policy are capable of. But we should like to assure our American friends that they ought not to attribute this *faux pas* to chicanery or wickedness. We know our ministers, and can assure them that it is nothing worse than stupidity."

Another Liberal organ, the London *Star*, thinks the British could not complain if, because of Britain's procedure, America took the opportunity on the eve of a Presidential election of announcing a resounding withdrawal from all further negotiations for the limitation of naval armaments, and it adds:

"Happily, however, she maintains to the end a remarkable correctness, and 'remains willing to use its best efforts to obtain a basis of further naval limitation satisfactory to all the Naval Powers.' If there were less secret diplomacy and a greater frankness on the part of our own Government, we believe that that basis might easily be obtained."

While the tone of the American note is entirely reasonable and friendly, the substance is frank and logical, observes the London *Morning Post* (Ind. Cons.), which summarizes the situation as follows:

"What the United States seem to want is a heavy fleet of big ships capable of striking a smashing blow if it came to war. France, on the other hand, has a fancy for small submarines, a type of arm better suited to her needs and resources, and Great Britain, with her world-wide Empire and traffic in every sea, wants numerous light cruisers for the protection of the commerce vital to her existence.

"These requirements being different in all three cases, it is manifestly difficult to come to a complete understanding. If the whale and the elephant were arming against each other they would find it difficult to agree upon a weapon equally advantageous to both. And so with nations: the British Empire, being amphibious, finds it difficult to agree to the proposals of a continent like the United States. And in fairness to France as well as to Great Britain, we may surely say that no Power outside the country itself can decide what it does and what it does not need for its defense.

"The United States Government, however, while rejecting



the Anglo-French proposals, puts forward counter-proposals of its own. These proposals, which are outlined in the note, may, of course, be more suitable to the United States than to Great Britain or France, or, on the other hand, may be equally agreeable to all. That is a question obviously to be referred in each case to the Board of Admiralty or Naval Department, which is charged with the safety and understands the requirements of its country."

Among the Independent London press, *The Daily Mail* comes to the defense of France by saying that the government of that country was in no way accountable for the "extravagant secrecy" of the atmosphere in which negotiations were conducted, and it adds:

"If report can be trusted it was anxious from the first that the text of the compromise should be published to the world. Had this common-sense step been taken suspicion would have been removed and the fiction-mongers would have had the ground cut from under them.

"The result of all this muddling is that the cause of naval disarmament has been put back, and ill-feeling has been quite unnecessarily created between Great Britain and the United States."

A DICTATOR DEFENDS DICTATORSHIP

AN IMPORTANT WITNESS for the defense in the trial of Dictatorship vs. Democracy is noted in the appearance in a press interview of Spain's dictator, Gen. Primo de Rivera. Coming shortly after the celebration of the fifth anniversary of his dictatorship in Spain, his brief but cogent testimony, as given to the London *Referee*, attracted wide attention in the European press, and seems of especial interest to the Paris *Temps*, which notes among its salient passages the following:

"There are few who can deny that from a material point of view, dictatorships in Europe have, on the whole, proved profitable to the countries in which exercised. This is easy to understand. In the first place, government ministers under a dictatorship are not obliged to be present almost every day at parliamentary sessions, and thereby gain precious time devoted to the study of the problems that surround them.

"I am not an enemy of assemblies so long as they work seriously and conscientiously for the greater good of the nation. But I condemn, and from the point of view of the real interests of the nation, noisy and sterile assemblies, which imagine that their principal task is to overthrow governments."

In expanding his ideas of parliamentary government, the *Temps* finds Gen. Primo de Rivera citing the case of the Government of France, of which he says:

"It is true that when nations and their parliaments reach a high degree of culture they escape the above-named peril. For example, the French Parliament very wisely suppressed certain of its rights during the summer of 1926 when, in order to save the franc, it permitted Mr. Poincaré to establish a veritable financial dictatorship. It is not hard to imagine what the fall of the franc would have been if the French Parliament had not acted as it did act."

Turning then to Belgium, this Paris daily notes that in his interview with *The Referee*, Gen. Primo de Rivera pointed out that the Belgium Parliament showed real patriotism in momentarily yielding its prerogatives to allow the Government full financial authority, and the Spanish Dictator is quoted as follows:

"Mr. Mussolini has declared that a democratic parliamentary régime is the luxury of rich nations. He is perfectly correct. In rich countries and highly civilized ones, Parliament has its usefulness, because their representatives know their duty, and that it is not necessary to make much ado about nothing.

"Parliament has its usefulness, I shall add, as long as the situation is normal, but in days of crisis, parliaments should willingly limit their prerogatives. Whatever may be the differences of opinion as to the political status and the political aspect of Spain's dictatorship, nobody can deny—for the facts would contradict him—that during the past five years that country has accomplished a material progress entirely notable which shows itself in all branches of economic activity. As for Italy, everybody is aware that chronic strikes have ceased, that the lira has been stabilized, that the provinces of the South are making progress, and that regions formerly unhealthy are now being developed."

PROPOSING WOMEN FOR ALIMONY CLUBS

TWO CENTS PER WEEK must be paid by a certain London husband to his wife, according to the order of the court before which they brought their matrimonial differences, and it is noted by not a few that the apparent reason for this merely nominal allowance for support is that the wife is earning more than the husband. This apparently insignificant

case attracts the attention of various legal observers, and one of them declares that it reveals a somewhat anomalous position, for under feminism and sex equality, he predicts, financial inequality is likely to increase between husbands and wives. Meanwhile, he asks us first to consider the present legal status of married couples when they come to a parting of the ways, and in the London *Daily Express* he tells us:

"The usual practise of the divorce court and also of the magistrates' courts, where they have jurisdiction over matrimonial disputes, is to order the offending husband to pay alimony to the innocent wife at the rate of approximately one-third of the husband's income, with an additional allowance amounting roughly to an extra eighth of the husband's income for each child remaining in the custody of the wife.

"If the wife has a separate income of her own (but less than her husband's) derived from investments or some profession or trade, that is usually taken into account in computing the allotment of alimony; the general rule is to add the two incomes together, and order the husband to pay to the wife such an amount as will make her own income equal to one-third of his."

But, this lawyer goes on to say, suppose the wife is the offending party, and is in enjoyment of an income, earned or unearned, much larger than her husband's? Can she be ordered to pay alimony to her innocent husband, he asks, and adds:

"The wife may be a professional or business woman earning, as many women do, a large income. The earning power of the husband, on the other hand, may be much less.

"What is sauce for the gander is also sauce for the goose, and many may think that the ultimate logic of sex equality requires that an offend-

ing wife in such circumstances should be ordered to pay alimony to her husband. Feminists would probably be the first to say that financial responsibilities should be equal and reciprocal.

"At present there is no power whatever to order a wife to pay alimony to her husband out of her earnings, however large the earnings of the wife may be. If the wife is earning \$10,000 a year, and goes off with another man, she can not be ordered to make an allowance to her husband even if he is, say, a clerk earning a small income. If a man, earning \$10,000 a year, goes off with another woman, his wife can demand alimony from him.

"It is true that in the case of women possessing property, such as investments, land, etc.—as distinct from mere earnings—the divorce court has power to order her, if she is the offending party, to settle part of her property on her husband and any children. But there is at present no power to order her to set aside any part of her earnings."



Underwood & Underwood photograph

"DICTATORSHIP VS. DEMOCRACY"

Gen. Primo de Rivera, Spanish Dictator, who defends dictatorship against "noisy and sterile" parliaments.

INDIA SUSPECTS THE KELLOGG PACT

WHATEVER GOOD MAY COME from the Kellogg Pact in the Western Hemisphere, the press in India and Ceylon seem agreed that it will not keep war from Asia. What is worse, they think it may possibly prove a great instrument of oppression in the hands of Powers that now hold in control certain extensive and highly populous regions of the Orient. These fears, it seems, are largely inspired by the reservation of Sir Austen Chamberlain, demanding complete "freedom of action" in "certain regions of which the welfare and integrity constitute a special and vital interest for our (British) peace and safety." In the *Lahore People*, an Indian Nationalist organ edited by the widely traveled Indian legislator, Lala Lajpat Rai, we read:

"The Kellogg Pact, a very mild and innocuous thing as originally prepared in the Washington laboratory, has been diluted further by Chamberlain and Briand to such an extent that it has been possible to get many signatures to it. Of these there is only one by an Asian diplomat. The pact is now practically a hypocritical European imperialist affair. Even if Kellogg were as sincere as Wilson was believed to be, he has been fooled as much by Chamberlain and Briand as Wilson was by Lloyd George and Clemenceau."

The *Calcutta Amritsar Bazar Patrika* seems to be equally contemptuous, and speaking specifically of India and the pact, it observes:

"India has hardly any cause for satisfaction, for she belongs to those areas to which Britain has reserved to herself the fullest freedom of action."

"The event, momentous as it is, will not of itself, we are afraid, inaugurate an era of world-wide peace among the nations."

The *Colombo Ceylon Daily News* actually states that:

"Europe has been made the victim of an American election cry. Shrewd observers of American politics believed that Mr. Kellogg was inspired by nothing more than the desire to find an effective slogan for use in the Presidential campaign when he thought of the 'outlawry of war.' He could not hug the notion and bury it in his own breast. A slogan ceases to be a slogan unless it catches somebody."

YOUNG RUSSIA'S REVOLT

RUSSIA'S REVOLUTION WOULD WORK to a glorious end if only the revolutionaries were not so closely followed by the next generation, which is very often inclined to "out-Lenin Lenin." Thus sarcastically remark some

editors, as they scan reports of the menace of the once-hailed Soviet children, who are now adolescent, to the world's greatest Union of Soviet Socialist Republics. Recognized as an authority on Russian conditions, Dr. Edouard Luboff informs us in the *London Daily Mail*, that the recent news of Young Russia's revolt against the Soviets is not surprising, and he adds that its grave possibilities are being seriously discussed in Moscow. To the much-eulogized "Children of the Revolution," who have now grown out of

childhood, he tells us, life under the Soviets seems tame and uninteresting, and he continues:

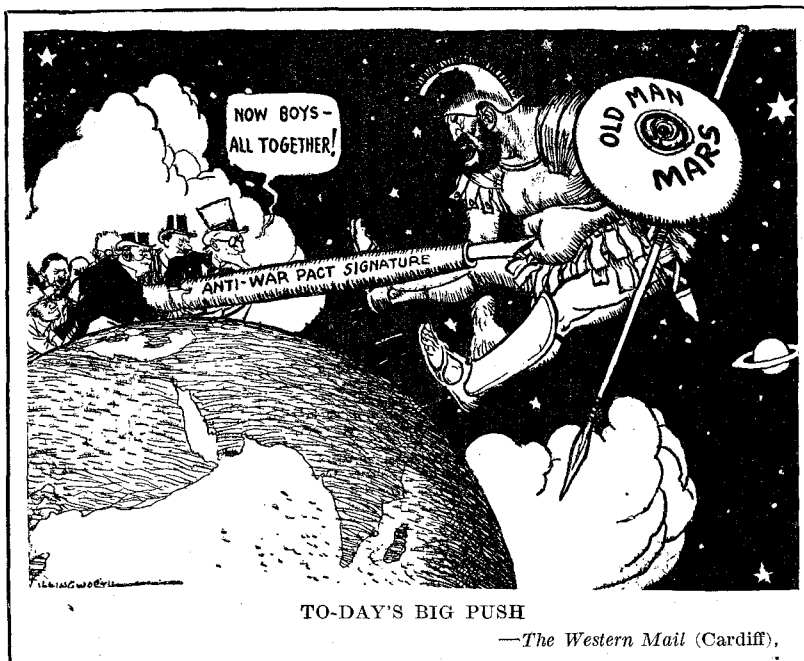
"All the revolutionary ideas inculcated into them for the last ten years by their Bolshevik teachers are at last bearing fruit, tho of a kind different from those expected. Having been taught that Revolution — 'the bloody fight against authority' — is the alpha and omega of life, the youngsters are bitterly disappointed to find that 'active Revolution' is the last thing expected of them."

"This is how one of them sums up his ideas on the subject in a recent issue of the *Komsomolskaya Pravda*:

"Revolutionary Romance is dead. The epoch of audacious and brave fighting is over. Life is dull to-day, it demands not bravery but endeavor."

"No wonder, then, that the restless spirits are turning toward a Revolution of their own making, thus proving once again that history repeats itself."

"After all, the 'real' Bolsheviks of to-day are the very youngsters who at the beginning of the present century were members of secret-school societies. They revolted against the school authorities, they tore down the portraits of the Czar, and boycotted the teachers. They formed 'atheist circles,' and generally 'prepared the Revolutionary cadres that overthrew the Romanoffs and established the Dictatorship of the Proletariat in the former Russian Empire.'"



TO-DAY'S BIG PUSH

—The Western Mail (Cardiff).



NOT GOING UP

MARS: "Me for Terra-Firma."

—Kladderadatsch (Berlin).

SCIENCE - AND - INVENTION

TELEVISION TO-DAY

BUY YOUR TELEVISION KIT, if you are fond of tinkering with apparatus, but don't expect very satisfactory results yet. The movies, the phonograph, radio, took years to perfect. The perfect television will arrive slowly—in a year or two, say some; not for five or six, others declare. Ex-

hook on some batteries and his existing radio receiver, insert a few tubes and start receiving pictures.

"They may be, in the words of Dr. De Forest, 'small, poorly illuminated, coarse-grained, unclear silhouette and half-tone effects.' But they will be pictures, either mirrored images direct from life, or radio movies. They will come through the air

to you, and if you got a thrill a few years ago out of a jumble of squeals, there is a bigger thrill in seeing an image in the frame of a home-made television receiver. The first photographs transmitted by wire and radio were not perfect, either.

"*Popular Mechanics* asked seven men who have been intimately associated with television and broadcasting for their opinions.

"From their replies, listen to the following extracts. H. P. Davis of Westinghouse is speaking:

"Both television and radio movies are accomplished facts in electrical engineering laboratories, and there are no fundamental principles which to-day have not been solved. However, before these developments leave our laboratories a considerable period will ensue, during which various elements must be perfected and coordinated.

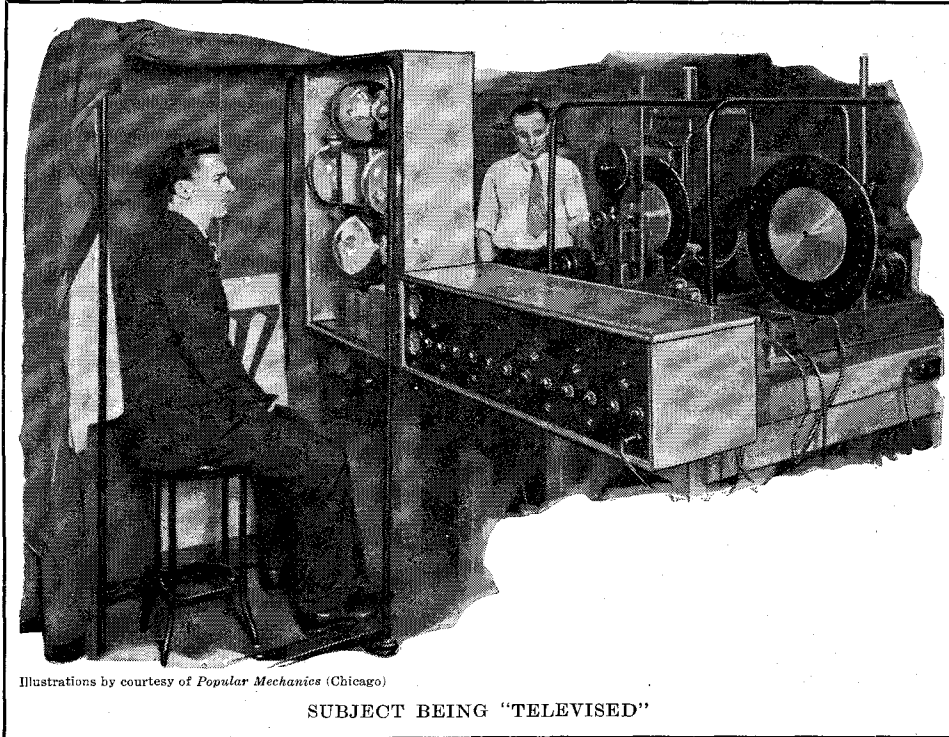
"Leading scientists and engineers all over the world are now working on the problem. The day is coming when television and radio movies will be at the service of the radio public.

"I can not believe that we should offer anything in an experimental condition. The development period in television should be passed in the

laboratories, and when offered to the public, it should be a finished product. Anything so far demonstrated in television, in my opinion, would be premature if offered to the public as a service."

"Now for the views of Francis Jenkins, an inventor himself, and one who believes in letting all the amateur inventors in:

"Radio movies on forty-six meters are broadcast Monday, Wednesday, and Friday evenings from our station and regularly



SUBJECT BEING "TELEVISED"

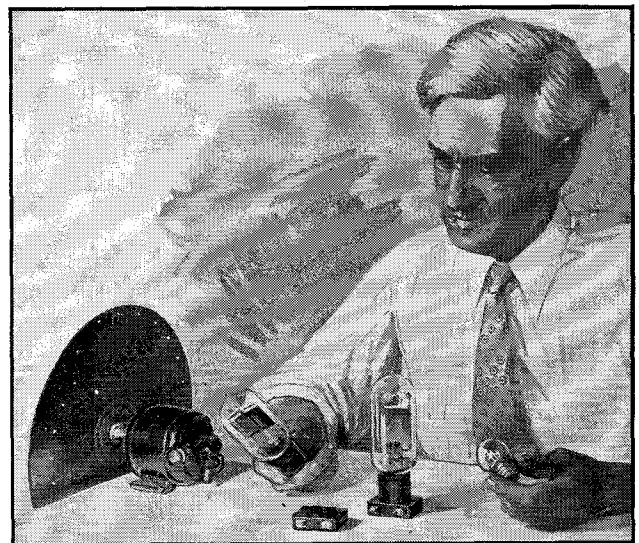
perts disagree, as shown by a group of opinions printed in *Popular Mechanics* (Chicago). Asked when radio television and radio movies will be available to the average radio fan for home reception, Dr. Lee De Forest, inventor of the radio tube, says, "ten years or more"; Dr. C. Francis Jenkins, movie and television inventor, says, "radiovisor receivers will be available for Christmas presents this year"; David Sarnoff, vice-president and general manager of the Radio Corporation of America, estimates that four or five years are yet needed for perfection, and H. P. Davis, vice-president of Westinghouse Electric, declares, "anything so far demonstrated in television in my opinion would be premature if offered to the public as a service." As for the manufacturers of television kits, they say that television has already arrived. *Popular Mechanics* comments as follows:

"Here are five different views, ranging from right now up to ten years—and probably every one of them is absolutely correct—a paradox that arises not through disagreement, but through different interpretations.

"Messrs. Sarnoff, De Forest, and Davis see television as something that should not be offered to the public until it is as complete, as simple, as perfect and as foolproof as radio broadcasting is to-day—after years of experimental development.

"Dr. Jenkins and the various manufacturers of television kits and parts believe there is a host of radio fans who got a lot of joy out of tinkering with crystal sets, coherers, fancy home-wound coils, and all the accessories on which radio was raised from a pup, and who will get equal, or greater, pleasure through a vicarious association with the development of television.

"Anybody with an average acquaintance with the insides of a radio set, with fair mechanical ability, and \$45 to invest, can buy one manufacturer's kit, including an electric motor, scanning disk, neon lamp, and other parts, fit a television receiver together,



APPARATUS NOW AVAILABLE TO THE AMATEUR
Scanning disks, special motors, photoelectric cells and neon lamps are all on the market.

received in many homes already. Our transmitters will soon be attached to stations now broadcasting music, and radiovisor receivers will be available for Christmas presents this year.

"Lee De Forest has frequently voiced warnings against being overoptimistic about television, repeatedly pointing out that, when it comes, it will always be better over telephone wires, because free from static interferences. He repeats them now:

"Satisfactory television in the home is a very long way off. For the next few years radio fans will, however, derive much

interest and amusement from receiving small, poorly illuminated, coarse-grained, unclear silhouette and half-tone effects. All this talk about motion-pictures by radio in the home and color by television, etc., as being just around the corner is the veriest bunk, and, in the interest of fact, common sense, and on behalf of theater owners and sincere purveyors of motion-picture entertainment, some of whom are actually panicky concerning the future, such pipe dreams should be conscientiously discouraged.

"Real television will some time arrive, but will always be much more satisfactory over the wire than by radio. I consider this development may be a matter of ten years or even more."

"Harry M. Warner, first to produce satisfactory talking movies when he brought out the Vitaphone process, says:

"Dr. De Forest is absolutely correct in his statement that theater owners have nothing to fear from television. Should this invention be successful, it will be the greatest help to places of entertainment by stimulating interest direct in the home."

"Mr. Carl Laemmle is equally emphatic in his views, for, he says, 'in the twenty-two years I have devoted to motion-pictures, I have never seen the time when science and invention damaged the industry. Whether television and radio movies are years away or just around the corner, I predict that, when they do come, they will prove a blessing and not a curse. The very thought that these new wonders may at some time be perfected gives me greater confidence in the moving-picture industry.'

"Francis Jenkins, as he has stated, is broadcasting radio movies three times a week from his station in Washington on a wave-length of forty-six meters. He uses a system of forty-eight lines to a picture—more will be said about that a little later.

"The General Electric station at Schenectady, New York—WGY—is broadcasting television images of twenty-four lines to the picture on several days each week.

"In New York City WRNY is broadcasting television on a system employing thirty-six lines to the picture.

"Before this article can appear in type, it is probable that several other broadcasters will be on the air.

"Each broadcaster so far, regardless of the number of lines to the picture, is producing pictures one and one-half inches square. If you look directly into the picture-frame in front of the revolving scanner disk, that is the size image you see. Obviously the amount of action and detail that can be crowded into a picture only an inch and a half square is limited. One human figure, or at most two, may be produced with fair results, but to attempt to

crowd a baseball diamond, a prize-fight ring, or a political convention into that space would mean complete loss of detail.

"Jenkins has improved on other systems by installing a large magnifying glass in front of the picture-frame, giving the illusion of a picture some four inches square. Enlargement beyond that size, at least by any means known to-day, is impossible.

"The reason lies in the scanner disk and the number of 'lines' employed by it in transmitting the scene. The great difference between ordinary radio broadcast of music or voice and the broadcast of television is that the first is a one-dimensional, straight-line affair, and the second is two-dimensional, having both width and length.

"No one has ever found a means of transmitting an entire picture as an entity. Instead an optical illusion is utilized, the same optical illusion which makes the movies possible.

"In television the radio engineer cuts each picture up into sections, transmits each through the air as a straight-line radio signal, and then pieces the sections together before the eye so rapidly that the images of all linger as one picture.

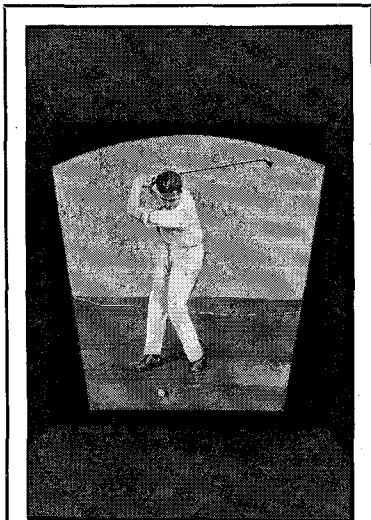
"The cutting process is done with a scanner, a large metal disk, revolving at high speed and containing a series of holes, arranged in a spiral. In all disks so far used, the distance between the outer hole of the spiral and the inner hole is one and a half inches, and the result is a picture one and a half inches square.

"The number of holes that can be used and the number of pictures which can be transmitted each second depend entirely on the sensitivity of the photoelectric cell. Cells are improving rapidly. Hardly a year ago the best cells would not respond rapidly enough for a disk of more than twenty-four lines. A better cell made the thirty-six-hole disk possible; still better brought the forty-eight-hole disk, and lately the Westinghouse company has demonstrated radio-movies using sixty lines to the picture.

"What does such a picture look like? The average newspaper half-tone illustration has sixty-five lines to the inch; in other words, sixty-five dots each way in its screen. That rating is to the inch, and all television images to date have been an inch and a half square, so the best transmission yet, with sixty lines, has been spread over an area 50 per cent. greater each way than the newspaper illustration.

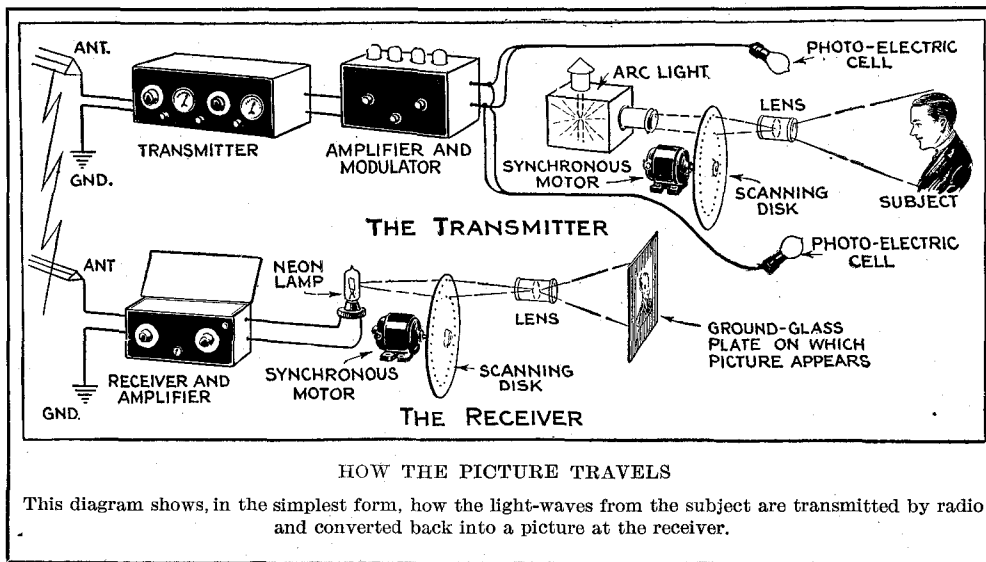
"The illustrations in *Popular Mechanics* have 110 lines to the inch, against 40 to the inch for the best television experiment. Engravings for reproduction on fine calendered paper may be made with 120 lines, 133, or, even 150 lines to the inch. From these figures it is easy to estimate the relative clearness of a television image.

"Remember that each television picture consists of a series of lines. Put an enlarging glass in front of the image and you



WHAT YOU SEE

The above illustration shows the exact size of the received image, but somewhat clearer and sharper.

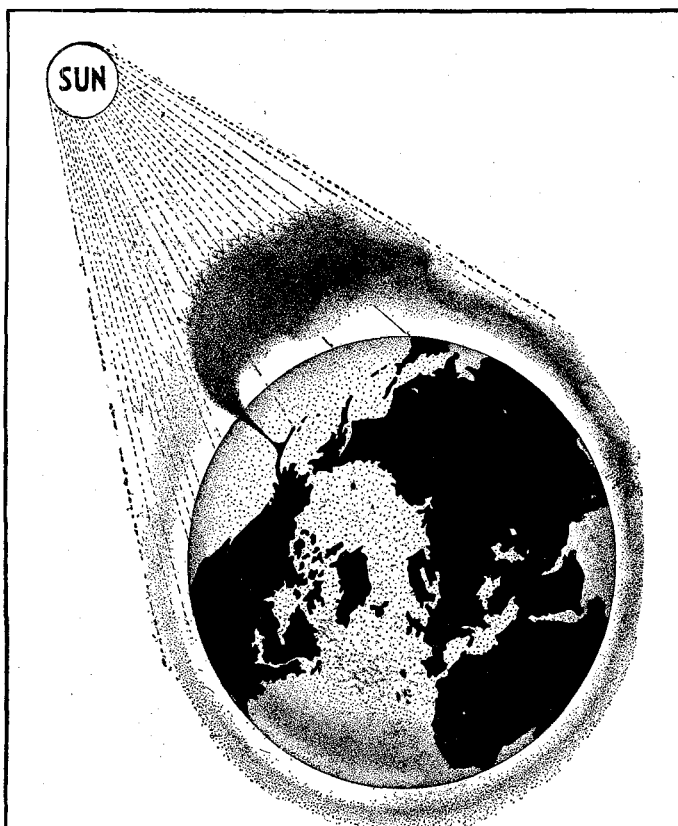


get the same result as when you hold a magnifying glass in front of a newspaper illustration. Enlarge it a little bit, and you see the dots quite plainly. Keep on and the dots spread so far apart they cease to form a picture. That's the reason why television, as yet, can't be thrown life-size on a screen, like movies.

"Scientists expect to solve this problem, and all the other problems, of television. The experimenter who wants to get in on the fun can buy a kit and build a set, but finished television has not yet arrived."

EARTH'S DUSTY OVERCOAT

A SLIGHTLY COLDER WINTER than usual is to be expected this year, according to a writer in *The American Weekly* (New York). Mother Earth has put on one of her overcoats, and these garments, instead of keeping us warm, make us colder, because they get between us and the sun. This overcoat for the world, the writer explains, is a coating of volcanic dust. Ten or twenty or fifty miles above the ground there sometimes floats for months a vast collection of tiny



From *The American Weekly* (New York)

ALASKAN VOLCANO SPINNING AN ULSTER OF DUST

The recent volcanic eruption in the Dutch East Indies was also of considerable violence, able to drive uncountable billions of its dust particles high enough into the air to spread them entirely around the earth, forming a sort of curtain which shuts out enough of the heat from the sun to affect the temperature of the earth and cause the cold weather, which usually follows great volcanic activity.

particles of rock blown up there by some one of the world's great volcanoes. Such dust layers cut off a part of the sunlight and keep the earth cooler. He proceeds:

"It is probable that such a dust layer is forming now, altho the signs of it have not yet reached the United States. During the first week of August a volcanic mountain on a small island in the Dutch East Indies blew up. The explosion was one of considerable violence, probably able to drive uncountable billions of its dust particles high enough into the air to spread them entirely around the earth.

"Altho by no means so violent as great eruptions of Krakatoa or Tomboro, the explosion of Rokatinda is reported to have devastated the island on which the mountain is situated, to have created three successive tidal waves, and to have killed more than 1,200 natives, some of whom were drowned, and others suffocated by the dust. If accounts are true, it threw into the air ample volcanic dust to repeat on a somewhat smaller scale the weather effects that followed the explosion of Tomboro and Krakatoa, and that have followed more than a score of similar explosive eruptions during the past two centuries.

"One of these effects is red sunsets and sunrises. Those which occurred in 1884 and 1885, following the Krakatoa eruptions, are still well remembered by everybody who was then old enough to notice them. One effect of the layer of volcanic dust high in the air is to take away the blue rays of sunlight, so that

the sun looks red or orange, especially when it is rising or setting, and thus shining through a greater thickness of air.

"Another effect is the stoppage and reflection of sunlight altogether, so that the earth's regular quota of solar heat is diminished and the planet is cooled. The distinguished American meteorologist, Dr. W. J. Humphreys, of the Weather Bureau, in his book, 'Physics of the Air,' presents a curve of the world temperatures back to 1750, showing how the great, dust-scattering volcanic explosions were followed in almost every instance by world-wide periods of unusually low temperature.

"The explosion of Krakatoa behaved as theory would suggest. For more than a year after it, world temperatures were exceptionally low. More recently still, the explosion of Mt. Katmai, in Alaska, in 1912, the last eruption until the recent Rokatinda one to drive much dust into the air, was followed by the usual lowering of world's temperature."

Volcanic dust is only one of many things which make the earth warmer or cooler—only one of its overcoats to keep down the intensity of the sunlight. But that it constitutes one of them, the writer says, is no longer doubtful. If the dust haze from Rokatinda proves as thick and as world-wide as advance reports lead one to expect, he is certain that the volcanic overcoat will be tried this year. He goes on:

"Several months will be required, of course, for the dust to spread as far as Europe, or the United States. When a porous, bubbly rock is pulverized by the enormous forces of the volcano, the fragments become tiny glassy slivers. After the explosion of Krakatoa, slivers like this were found in the dust on the roof of a laboratory in Holland.

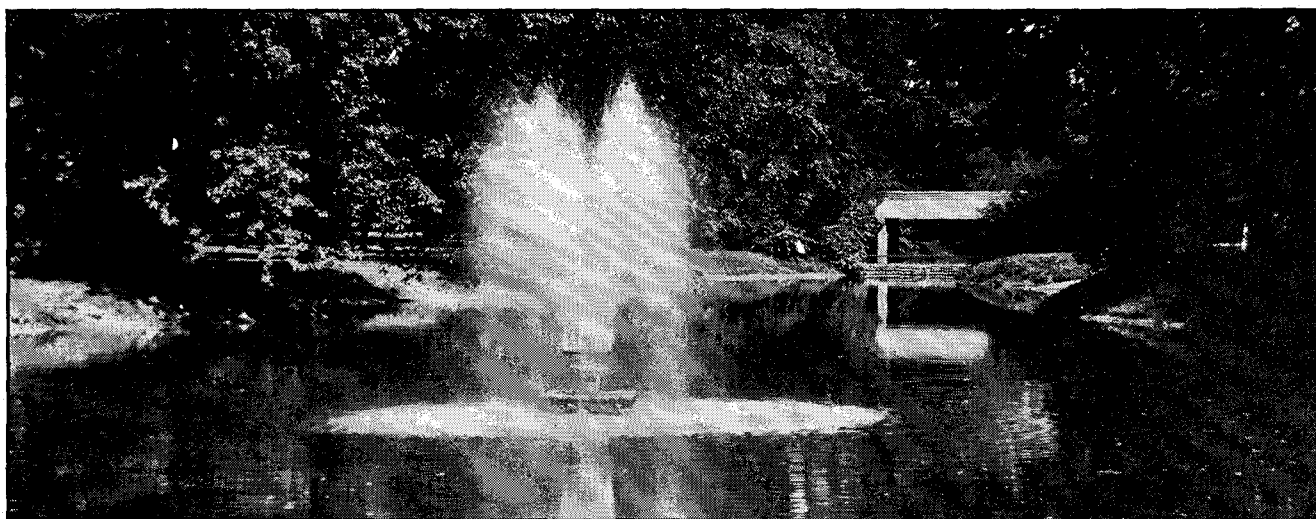
"The thin, bubblelike nature of the dust particles explains why they remain so long in the air. It was four years before the dust of Krakatoa was entirely gone. Calculations show that the slivers of volcanic dust fall only a few feet a second, even in still air. Once shot twenty or thirty miles high, natural movements of the air currents are enough to keep the particles floating for many years.

"It is probably fortunate for man's comfort on earth that the greatest volcanoes of the earth's history really are extinct. Such explosions as Krakatoa or Tomboro were mere penny fire-crackers in comparison with explosions which must have been the rule in some past periods of earth history. When they were at work the earth must have had not merely a light, pleasantly cool overcoat like the one expected this winter from Rokatinda, but a layer of dust equivalent to a dozen overcoats and blankets. It is doubtful whether any sunlight got through.

"That may have been the cause of some of the Ice Ages and other periods of climatic spasm in the history of the earth before man arrived. No one is quite sure. In any event, it is well for man that they seem to be over, and that the earth's volcanic mantles consist to-day merely of those hazes that provide beautiful sunsets and cool the world only a little."

WAVES OF WEATHER—No appreciable changes of climate have occurred in any part of the world within the span of a human lifetime, asserts Charles Fitzhugh Talman, in his Science Service feature *Why the Weather* (Washington). Weather records, he says, prove the falsity of this wide-spread popular belief. These same records, however, are thought by many meteorologists to show that variations of weather from year to year occur in a more or less rhythmical way. He goes on:

"It is also held by many authorities that evidence of cyclical changes of climate is found in records of harvest dates, vintages, lake levels, the condition of ice in rivers and harbors, glaciers and various historical events; also in the annual rings of old trees, the annual deposits of silt in ancient lake-beds, etc. In fact, the total number of climatic cycles announced by different investigators runs into the hundreds, the length of the supposed cycles ranging all the way from a few days to several centuries; yet none of these alleged cyclical variations are so regular and so clearly defined as to be universally accepted by climatologists. The one most widely accepted is that known as the 'Brueckner period.' The late Prof. Eduard Brueckner found that average conditions of temperature, rainfall and barometric pressure for large groups of stations in different regions of the globe vary within comparatively narrow limits in an irregular period averaging about thirty-five years."



Courtesy of the General Electric Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

THE FOUNTAIN OF LIFE FOR THE FISH, AND OF DEATH FOR THE INSECTS

SLEEP AND SLEEPLESSNESS

NOT WAKEFULNESS IN ITSELF, but what we do when we lie awake, is harmful, says a writer on this subject in *The British Medical Journal* (London). Sleep is almost perfect rest; but persons whose normal life is restful may rest also during a wakeful night. He who is worried, fretful, or under mental tension by day, and needs the refuge offered by sleep from such conditions, may suffer serious injury from the lack of it. Says the writer:

"In common with all vital reactions, sleep still remains a mystery, but this does not deter us from seeking to discover the conditions which favor its occurrence and those which lead to its disturbance. In the contrasting states of sleeping and waking we observe one striking instance of the rhythm which characterizes all the unconscious biological processes, and since this sleep-waking cycle, whose integrity is essential to the well-being of the individual, is so liable to disturbance under the conditions of modern life, the study of sleep and its disorders has become one of considerable importance.

"Insomnia is the most common disorder of sleep, and the question arises whether sleeplessness in itself has or has not baneful effects. Experiments demonstrate that the physical and mental changes following voluntarily induced insomnia are not serious. We are inclined to think, however, that such experiments have only a remote bearing upon the problem of insomnia in the nervous subject. Sleeplessness in an individual who wishes to sleep, but can not do so when he tries, is probably more harmful than sleeplessness in one who is able to sleep, but does not wish to do so. In the latter case the subject is tranquil and interested, in the former he is beset with fears and preoccupied with gloomy thoughts. Dr. R. D. Gillespie expresses the opinion that the influence of insomnia in the production of mental disorders has been much exaggerated, but it can, at least, aggravate an existing neurosis. In sleep the restorative processes of the organism are in full operation. The form of our mental activity alters. It is not that the environment ceases to influence the psychic life. Sensory stimuli exert a constant influence upon the dream content; but such impressions have no significance as situations and events, as in waking life. Sleep is, above all, the resting time of consciousness; it affords a release of tension, and permits effortless dream fantasies, unhampered by the cramping influence of external reality.

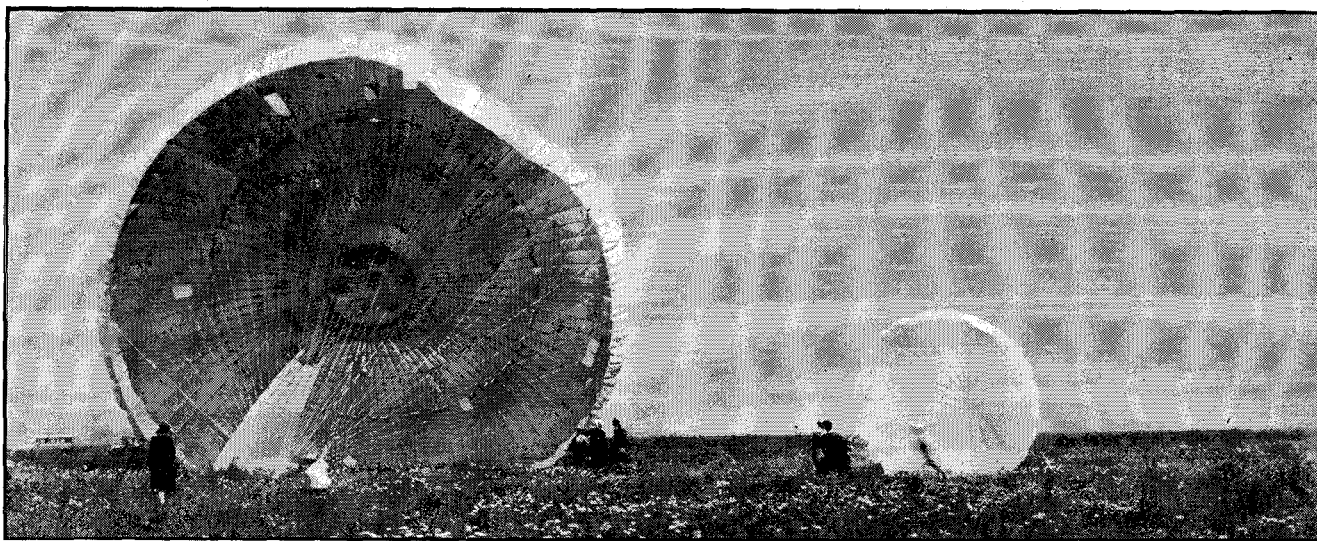
Dr. Golla has pointed out that the effects of stimuli on the organism favor the philosophic view that pain rather than pleasure is the fundamental fact of life. The response to a harmful stimulus, associated with displeasurable feeling, is an increase of organic activity, whereas the reaction to a benign stimulus, associated with pleasurable feeling, is one of diminished activity. Pain is thus the conscious symbol of organic activity, while pleasure is the symbol of organic relief. We feel that the view here presented is of fundamental importance. There are in our modern civilization many sensitive, highly organized, and conscientious individuals who are constantly faced with domestic, professional, or financial difficulties, often incapable of

permanent solution. Life in such cases involves a chronic state of inner tension, with but short periods of relief and psychic relaxation. Sleep in persons so constituted is essential for their well-being, for in sleep we have the completest possible form of rest. Should insomnia supervene, there is some likelihood of a nervous breakdown. Sleeplessness of this kind involves excessive organic activity, hyperfunction of the sympathetic nervous system, and a lessened capacity to face the problems of the coming day.

"Dr. Gillespie finds it convenient to classify sleeplessness according to whether it is due to physical disease, external irritation, or psychic disorders. It is the insomnia associated with the milder forms of mental disturbance which presents the greatest difficulties in treatment. In some cases simple psychotherapeutic procedures, combined with physical therapy, will suffice to dissipate an anxiety state, and to restore the sleep-waking cycle to the normal. In others prolonged treatment is necessary to bring about a readjustment. There are many cases in which drugs, wisely prescribed, may not only be curative by providing the rest which is sorely needed, but they may also be instrumental, according to Sir Maurice Craig, in sometimes averting a serious mental breakdown."

LIGHTS TO LURE FISH FOOD—Do bugs, millers, moths, flies, beetles and other insects have any preference as to the color of the light around which they like to swarm and swirl on warm summer evenings? No, says the Izaak Walton League of Fort Wayne, Indiana, which has combined business with pleasure in the installation of floodlights of various hues around the lagoons in Lakeside Park there. To quote a press bulletin issued by the News Bureau of the General Electric Company:

"Visitors to the park might with reason be led to believe that the colored floodlights had been installed to add to the natural beauty of the park, but there is more to the story. The underlying motive for the lights is that in the five lagoons of the lake are fish of many kinds and sizes, for the lake is used as a hatchery by the disciples of Izaak. Fish must be fed, and they prefer insects. But a hatchery, with its concentrated population, needs an extra abundance of insects above and in the water if all the finny denizens are to have their appetites appeased. And hence the lights to lure the insects to their destruction. Some might think that enough had been done for the fish by the installation of the lights. Plenty of the fliers would circle the lights until tired, and then drop into the lake or even directly into the gaping jaws of the waiting fish—and enough of them would also fly low enough so that the more lively fish could obtain their daily dozens by quick jumps into the air. But no unnecessary or undesired exertion for Fort Wayne fish, says the league. If the fish would rather wait and have their dinners served, it can be arranged. Hence the installation of sprays, not to wash off the bugs but to wash them into the lake. And the sprays serve still another purpose, for they aerate the water—to say nothing of the fact that the beauty of the lake is further enhanced by them. Operation of the fish hatchery is conducted jointly by the city park



Courtesy of *Popular Aviation* (Chicago)

"THE GOLIATH OF ALL AIRCRAFT SAFETY DEVICES," THE PARACHUTE THAT EASES A PLANE TO EARTH

More than three times the diameter of the 24-foot service type, seen at the right.

board and the local chapter of the Izaak Walton League. The bug-catcher installation includes five submarine-type floodlights, with different colored glass fronts, and installed within ring sprays."

A PLANE-SIZE PARACHUTE

IT WILL NOT BE NECESSARY IN FUTURE for the parachute jumper to jump. He and his fellow passengers will sit calmly in their airplane, while the entire outfit, plane, passengers and all, descends gently to earth under the spreading canopy of the largest parachute ever imagined. An experimental specimen of this type, no less than 84 feet in diameter and of sufficient strength to support the weight of an airplane and its passengers, bearing them in safety to earth, has been developed by the Air Corps of the War Department, we are informed by S. R. Winters, writing in *Popular Aviation* (Chicago). He says:

"It is the Goliath of all aircraft safety devices, outstripping by more than three times the diameter of the present standard 24-foot parachute of the United States Army.

"At Wright Field, Dayton, Ohio, where this giant was constructed and is now being subjected to tests, a 1,600-pound bomb was used as a weight, a quick-release mechanism insuring the bomb against being dragged by the parachute upon landing. This release device, which in airplane descent would be manipulated by the pilot an instant prior to landing, was pulled after the bomb had reached the ground. Relieved of this 1,600-pound load, the parachute deflated, and its appearance has been described as resembling that of the side of a circus tent.

"The release mechanism is said to have worked perfectly. A dynamometer, or instrument for measuring force, was attached for determining the pull exerted on the parachute with the weight at the instant of opening. This was carefully checked after the test, and the readings indicated that the force expended was 4,800 pounds compared with 2,000 pounds for the 24-foot parachute, with its usual man-weight. The drop-test, using a bomb instead of man, was successful, the parachute opening smoothly and almost instantaneously.

"The preliminary tests with this huge parasol, resembling such when its mammoth billows of silk unfold, were beset with difficulties. This Goliath of all parachutes, with its great lift and enormous strength, demonstrated a disinclination to deflate upon landing, and it was equally unresponsive to efforts to halt its racing proclivities across an open field. Singularly amusing must have been the use of an automobile for chasing the errant parachute. The aviator, upon overtaking it, alighted from the automobile and grabbed at the shroud lines of the parachute. His strength, pitted against such a Samson-like structure, was

utterly futile and, unfortunately, he became enmeshed in the billows of silk. 'At the end of the shroud lines,' he relates dramatically, 'I could see the 1,600-pound weight bumping heavily over the ground, and thought any moment it would land on top of me. For seconds that seemed ages, I worked to free myself and had barely maneuvered my body from the path of the weight when it came on, thumping down a split second later upon the spot where I had been.'

"This safety device, which is intended to support the weight of an entire airplane and its cargo instead of just that of one person, as is the case with standard parachutes, was designed by Maj. E. L. Hoffman. Last year, the Collier Trophy was awarded him for his demonstrated skill in the development of parachutes, Major Hoffman having been responsible for the present standard 24-foot parachute employed by the U. S. Army. The latter is strictly a man-carrying type, altho the new 84-foot design, in structure and material, is a duplicate of, rather than a departure from, the conventional parachute. The vastness of this 84-foot giant of silk is challenging to our imagination, and its purpose of supporting an airplane, instead of just one person, staggers our credulity!

"Structurally, the airplane-carrying type is a reproduction, on a mammoth scale, of the man-carrying parachute. There are the usual features—a pilot chute, vents in the dome, and a reproduction of weight and quality of silk in the making of the shroud lines. There are, of course, a greater number of panels and shroud lines in the giant parachute than in the smaller design—ninety-six panels and forty-eight shroud lines. 'Many interesting tests have been performed with the new parachute,' reports the Air Corps of the War Department. 'Twice,' we are told, 'it has successfully borne to the ground a 1,600-pound bomb from the bomb bay of a plane, circling at several thousand feet altitude.

"So great is the lift and strength of the 'chute, however, that it shows little tendency to deflate upon reaching the ground and, in the bomb tests, caught by winds, dragged the great weight quite a distance across the field before it could be halted. Men who caught it were lifted unceremoniously in the air and carried along.

"There is still much to be accomplished before the 'chute is ready for the final test of dropping with an airplane. A positive releasing mechanism, separating the weight and parachute upon landing, is in the process of development. This would eliminate the danger of dragging. Perhaps some quick deflation method will also be conceived.

"Major Hoffman is fully confident of the strength of the 'chute to support a weight equal to that of an airplane with passengers, and the dropping of an airplane with a parachute is not an unheard-of experiment. Two such drops have been accomplished in California. What Major Hoffman hopes to obtain is a parachute of such simple mechanism, ease of application, and reliability of operation as to be practical for all passenger planes—the type of 'chute that will be dependable when manufactured upon a production basis.'"

LETTERS - AND - ART

LITERATURE DRAMA MUSIC FINE-ARTS EDUCATION CULTURE

THE VOICE IN THE MOVIES

THERE IS CONSTERNATION in Hollywood; but there is joy in London. The talking films have come as a winter blight upon the petted darlings of the screen, but London feels competent to speak to the point. At least Frederick Lonsdale, the playwright, is telling the English so, and in *The Daily Mail* is urging his countrymen to realize their capacities. "The coming of the talking films has wiped out our leeway," he says, "and enabled us to start even with America again." Money has been the stumbling-block in the past, and money he now summons to the aid of natural English advantages such as these:

"To begin with, we speak the orthodox English that the Americans themselves seem to prefer. Secondly, we have the best dramatists in the world, and they will all find themselves writing before long for talking films. Thirdly, we have more than our share of the best actors and, possibly, actresses.

"Lastly, we have, in addition to some of the most charming and exquisite scenery in the world, all sorts of historic architectural backgrounds which in America can only be reproduced unsatisfactorily at enormous expense. Add to this our proximity to the Continent and all that it offers to the camera, and it will be seen how real are our advantages."

Mr. Lonsdale was in America recently, and investigated the new devices, and declares himself devoted henceforth to film authorship. This is how he sees the present predicament:

"People in this country who regard the 'talkies' as a wild dream or an ingenious toy are blinding themselves to what is already an accomplished fact. Those who have seen one of the current early talking pictures—and later ones will, of course, be much better—know that the silent film is dead.

"This was proved to me beyond all shadow of doubt by one simple experiment. I was shown in New York a film half of which was accompanied by dialog and appropriate sounds. The second half was silent. Its flatness and dullness by contrast were positively ludicrous.

"It is a mistake, too, to suppose that the dialog is necessarily shrill, mechanical, or scratchy. One of the actors whom I saw and heard in a film was O. P. Heggie, and nothing could have been more impressive than the dialog as he spoke it. The reproduction was marvelous, perfect—it was exactly like listening to the man in an ordinary theater, or, better still, in one's own drawing-room.

"Ethel Barrymore, America's greatest actress, also has a voice which reproduces perfectly. For years leading American producers wanted her in films, but, altho she had all manner of tests, she had to give up the idea as hopeless. All the men in the business agreed that she was not a movie type.

"But see her in talking films and she is a different being; the moment she opens her mouth she acquires a new and dynamic personality. There is not the slightest doubt that she will soon be as popular throughout the world as the possibly more beautiful but less accomplished young women of Hollywood have been in the past. And I met or heard of at least a dozen other people who had in the same way failed in previous screen tests only to be offered enormous sums now to do talking pictures.

"The Hollywood beauty actors and actresses, on the other hand, will soon be as dead as the third and fourth rate touring companies whom the talking films will supplant. Some of the present cinema stars can speak lines—John and Lionel Barrymore, Madge Kennedy, Ronald Colman, H. B. Warner, and Pauline Frederick are obvious examples. But the majority will find that a pretty profile and shapely legs no longer atone for a Bowery accent or a voice that simply does not get over at all.

"Hollywood realizes this, and the whole place is in a panic—most of the players for the reasons I have suggested, and the producers because all accepted scales of values have been upset,

because the highly paid star of to-day may be the extra of tomorrow and vice versa, and, above all, because they are desperately afraid that England will steal a march on them."

Mr. Frank J. Wiltach in the *New York Times* tries to comfort the disheartened by showing that exaggerated emphasis is placed on the voice even in the talkies. In doing this he uses the two Barrymores, and, incidentally, contradicts Mr. Lonsdale in respect to one of them:

"When a theatrical manager desires an actor for a certain part, it is very well known that the last thing thought of is his voice. And when an actor has a part to learn, he does not run off to an elocution teacher. What he does is to memorize his lines and attempt to speak them intelligently. It is not so much a matter of voice culture as it is brain culture. The actor must put into his voice the thought that the author has put into his story. Lionel Barrymore lately called attention to this fact when he said: 'The voice is the least consequential thing in talking pictures. It is what the actor has in his head that counts.' In short, all that is necessary is to put intelligence into what one has to say.

"We hear a good deal, too, about voice tests. Suppose, for example, that Ethel Barrymore and Mrs. Fiske should appear, in disguise, for one of these examinations. What chance would they have to get by? Miss Barrymore's vocal fog would be laughed out of the studio. And Mrs. Fiske, whose inability to be heard beyond the fifth row of the orchestra, would be a fine spectacle taking a 'test'—except, of course, for a two-reel whispering divertissement.

"One would have to seek far and wide on the speaking stage to find voices which would pass an elocutionary test. Joseph Jefferson had this in mind when he said something to the effect that a fine voice ruined more actors than strong liquor! Only a few years ago Maude Adams was the most popular actress on the American stage. It certainly was not Miss Adams's voice—that is, so far as beautiful diction goes—that carried her into great public favor. The thing that came across the footlights in Miss Adams's case, as was lately said by one of the illuminati, was the strength of weakness, so to say; the power of innate goodness, the clear-eyed fearlessness of innocence."

To bolster up the argument with examples from the past, Mr. Wiltach draws upon the long history of the stage for confirmation:

"What has been aptly said of the theater is, undoubtedly, going to be found true of the talking picture—that is, that people go to the theater to see acting. They do not go there to listen to an actor or actress hypnotized by the melody of his or her vocal cords. If this were the case, there would be schools of elocution on every corner.

"Of course it is no handicap to an actress to have a beautiful diction. If she has a voice as harsh as a harp played on by a hammer, she will have small chance—and yet there have been actresses who have succeeded despite the fact that their enunciations were a torment to the ear. Sophie Arnould, an actress famous during the time of Louis XIV, was one of these. It was said of her that she had as fine an asthma as ever was heard. It is hoped, however, that many of our motion-picture actresses will be found endowed like the charming Peg Woffington and the festive Mrs. Jordan of ages ago, whose voices were attuned for ripples and dainties of diction. The late Ellen Terry's voice charmed birds off the bushes. Julia Marlowe, besides being a great actress, has a voice that 'murmurs eolian sounds with fetching tenderness—words dripping like honey from her lips.' Miss Marlowe, when on the stage, was a great actress because she succeeded so magnificently in getting the author's thought into her speech.

"A magical charm of utterance means nothing in a play, and will mean less in a picture. It is the humor in a scene, or the

pathos of a situation rather than the flexibility and melody of the voice, that must be conveyed. That this is true is instanced in the case of the late Lotta Crabtree. She won an enormous popularity. I have asked many people who saw her many times, and not one person could tell what her voice was like. But not one but expatiated minutely upon her personal magnetism. All of which goes to prove that real acting is something from the head, and something from the heart, rather than mere vocal harmonies.

"One discovers, when one comes to look into the matter, that beauty of diction played a very small part in the success of many a famous histrio. We learn that Colley Cibber had a squeaking voice, apt to crack, and that Thomas Betterton's was low and grumbling. All of David Garrick's biographers tell how his voice failed him in the great rôles he attempted. Edmund Kean's was described as harsh and husky and was wont to mount into a squeak. It may be a surprize to some to learn that the great



Courtesy of the Cosmopolitan Book Corporation

DICKENS IN MID CAREER

This daguerreotype taken in 1852 shows a Dickens dissimilar to his familiar portraits with long beard and mustache.

John Philip Kemble was constantly haunted by dramatic critics on account of his painfully singular enunciation. During the time of William Charles Macready and Edwin Forrest, it was the business of the actor to give an imitation of the martial music of a trampling host."

THE COVER—Yosemite, with its many colors, presents a strange fascination for the artist. To no one is it more alluring than to Gunnar Widforss, water-color artist and lover of nature, and we are happy in showing his "Merced Lake" on our cover. Widforss, a native of Sweden, has sketched and painted over much of the world. His wanderings with his palet and his brush have taken him not only through his native land, but over the Swiss Alps, France, Northern Africa, Italy, and the Tyrol. Most of the past six years he has spent in the United States, largely in the West. He exhibited at the Paris Salon in 1912, and is sponsored by Gustav V, King of Sweden. Widforss has become a figure so well known in the National Parks that many regard him as the U. S. National Parks official artist. Yosemite is his favorite. Nowhere has he found scenes and colors so adaptable to his art as here. His Yosemite paintings have graced the walls of art exhibits, the covers of national magazines. They are found in the National Gallery in Washington and in some of the most distinguished clubs of the country. Discriminating collectors have added them to their galleries, while lovers of Yosemite's natural beauties have been his admirers and patrons.

A DICKENS "PASQUINADE"

NEITHER "ADULATION NOR MUCKRAKING" is claimed for the novel on the life of Charles Dickens by Carl Eric Bechhofer Roberts, called "This Side Idolatry." But according to the standard of to-day it can hardly escape the "debunking" class. This is an American term obviously not current in England, for *The Daily Chronicle* (London) complains that "we are suffering from a fashion of pasquinade biography." Mr. Roberts, sometimes using the pen name of "Ephesian," calls his book a novel, tho a novelized biography is more nearly descriptive. Dickens and his circle are widely drawn upon, tho the main current concerns the novelist's relations with his wife, and, incidently, other women who touched his heart more or less intimately. His age was more sentimental than ours, and Dickens was ever one to wear his heart on his sleeve. The English papers have published columns of comment on both sides, but the situation is perhaps adequately summed up by Herbert W. Horwell in his literary letter to the *New York Times*:

"It is not so much vials as buckets of wrath that have been emptied upon C. E. Bechhofer Roberts for the picture he has painted of Dickens in 'This Side Idolatry.' On the whole, however, he has had the better of the encounter. Some of the most vehement of his critics have had to confess that they had not read his book before denouncing it. When specific statements of his have been scouted as preposterous and incredible, he has retorted by quoting confirmatory passages from Dickens's own letters, sometimes even from letters already printed in Forster's official biography. The final verdict on this book will probably be that of *The New Statesman*, which pronounces it a careful and conscientious piece of work, deserving neither the great publicity nor the extravagant abuse which it has received. Mr. Roberts's weak point is obviously the absurd style of some of the imaginary conversations with which his story is disfigured. All this hubbub may be useful in the long run, for it has called attention to our difficulty in reaching a true estimate of Dickens's character as long as so many of the most significant of his letters are withheld from publication. J. L. Garvin, among others, has appealed to Dickens's relatives to withdraw their veto. 'When evidence is concealed,' he says, 'the worst is surmised. An attack in the shape of this nominal novel was bound to appear in default of a new, franker and more moving biography.'"

The especially sensational points in Mr. Roberts's novel are thus summarized in the London *Daily Chronicle*:

"'No biographer,' it is claimed, 'has ever dared to mention that Dickens's pursuit of his early love, Maria Beadnell, many years after his marriage, culminated in his attempt to gain her consent to a clandestine assignation.'

"'All previous references to the incident imply that Maria, not Charles, was the pursuer. This is a grave injustice to her memory which is now set right.

"'The truth also about Dickens's separation from his wife has never been told before.

"'After she bore him ten children, he accused her specifically of neglecting them, and also of mental derangement. On the other hand, the true place of Ellen Ternan, the actress, and other young women in Dickens's life is defined for the first time.

"'It is generally believed that *Mr. Micawber* and *Mrs. Nickleby* were accurate portraits of Dickens's parents. Dickens himself sponsored this belief.

"'Ephesian," by painting Mr. and Mrs. John Dickens as they really were, proves that their son's pictures of them were shallow and ill-natured caricatures.'

"Finally, it is claimed on behalf of Mr. Bechhofer Roberts, that whatever attacks are made upon his book by 'resentful idolators' of Dickens, 'its essential truth must be recognized; it contains neither adulation nor muckraking.'

"Boiling down the issue in this novel—which is dedicated to the Duke of Sutherland—to the unfortunate estrangement between Dickens and his wife, it is well to quote what Carlyle wrote to Emerson: 'Fact of separation, I believe, is true, but all the rest is mere lies and nonsense. No crime and no misdemeanor specificable on either side; unhappy together, these two, good many years past, and they at length end it.'

"Yet 'Ephesian,' in what is claimed to be 'the most complete

and accurate life' of Dickens, presents the world with the most painful sort of dialog."

The following passage from "This Side Idolatry" (Bobbs, Merrill Co.) presents the scene of the break between Dickens and his wife, and also sums up the accusations against Dickens's character presented by the book. Dickens has just told his wife that, due to her neglect, the children prefer their Aunt Georgina to their mother, and she retorts:

"Do you wonder that they prefer a young active woman to an exhausted mother?—As you do?"

"He flared out at her.

"Cant! Humbug! You're like all the rest. I'm weary of your hypocrisy!"

"And I, Charles, am weary of hearing you prate of cant and humbug and hypocrisy. Is there a meaner cant than your empty catchwords? You're the hypocrite; you who boast your contempt for money, and break faith with every publisher! You, who preach charity, and pillory your parents and your friends in your books! You, who rant duty and faithfulness, and desert me for a painted actress!"

"He shouted at her to be silent, but she confronted him passionately.

"Her voice rose. 'You sha'n't silence me now! Haven't I watched you year after year? Selfish, grasping, vulgar, vain—you nag me perpetually for extravagance, and lavish gifts on every toady. You play off your friends one against the other, and cast them aside when they've served your purpose—'

"You're mad, Kate, utterly mad! It's as clear as daylight."

"And that is humbug. You've postured so long that you deceive even yourself. Your father understood you, as your mother does. And so do I. You live in a fool's paradise of sycophants, with Georgina—poor simpleton—at its head."

"He hammered the table in a frenzy. 'Enough! Enough, I tell you. Enough of this!'

"Gladly. Go to your actress! I know you through and through, and I despise you. Now you hear the truth about yourself—at last!"

"Kate, you're out of your mind. We've all noticed it—I and Georgy and Mamie, everybody. You've always neglected the children; you've been moody, hysterical, impossible."

"She swept his words aside.

"I've been too busy bearing you children to have time to neglect them. Can you guess what it's meant to me, year after year, to be awaiting another child, and then another, and another? I neglect the children? I? Charles, I can endure this life of ours no longer. This must be the end.'"

Indignant comments about the book appear on many sides in England. *The Daily Chronicle* quotes the novelist, W. Pitt Ridge, as saying, "What is the use of a great novelist qualifying for burial at Westminster Abbey, universally mourned by contemporaries, if reputation-snatchers are allowed to write a book of this kind?"

Another life, "Charles Dickens, a Biography from New Sources" (Cosmopolitan Book Corp.), by Ralph Straus, deals kindlier with his memory. Mr. Straus, who is a director in Dickens's old firm of Chapman and Hall, issued this statement, evidently glancing at the unpublished family letters, which we quote from *The Daily Chronicle*:

"Altho I find the mystery with which the whole question of unpublished letters of Dickens has been wrapt up a little odd, I do not question the materials upon which 'Ephesian' has based his novel.

"But there is an immense mass of new material which he does not appear to have used at all; and the interpretation which he has put upon such material as he has used gives, in my opinion, an even more one-sided picture than Forster's.

"In a sense, the truth lies between Forster's picture of a saint and 'Ephesian's' grotesque caricature—Forster being, perhaps, nearer the truth."

A DISTURBING FRENCH PLAY

BOTH FRENCH AND BRITISH PROTESTS have been heard against a play, by Maurice Rostand, on the subject of the French Prince Imperial, grandnephew of Napoleon, who was killed as a lieutenant in a British expedition in Zululand, in 1879. It did not reach the point that the Chancelleries of the two countries had to take cognizance of what some regard a deliberate affront to a friendly Power, for Mr. Rostand has eliminated a line that might be regarded as offensive in-



MRS. DICKENS IN YOUTH AND AGE

"No crime and no misdemeanor specifiable on either side," wrote Carlyle of Dickens and his wife; "unhappy together these two, good many years past, and they end it."

nuendo. The line is, "On the red uniform blood does not show." The Paris correspondent of the London *Daily Chronicle* reports that the French audience loudly applauded the remark of one of the characters, "always beware of English hospitality." The *Quotidien* (Paris) condemns the play "as an outrage on a friendly country. It appears that the piece was applauded, but national taste would have suggested hissing." A debatable point about which the dramatist has not yielded is the implication in the play that Queen Victoria was responsible for the Prince's death. The correspondent of *The Chronicle* gives this interview with Rostand:

"I am most surprized," he said. "Some people seem to be inclined to believe that I have organized a dark plot against Anglo-French friendship. That is ridiculous.

"All who know me are aware that I am very fond of England, and I have a great many friends on the other side of the Channel."

"Do you not think that your version of the death of the Prince Imperial would create a painful feeling in England?" I asked.



CHARLOTTE WATKINS DENOUNCES QUEEN VICTORIA

In Maurice Rostand's "Napoleon IV," the imagined fiancée of the Prince Imperial blames the British queen for the Prince's death, while the Prince's mother (first of the two figures right) stands by.

"But why?" replied M. Rostand. "Can't a poet use his imagination when he puts historical facts on the stage?"

"That the Empress Eugénie, his mother, and Queen Victoria did all they could to induce the Prince to go to Zululand is an historical fact, and that the British Government were opposed to the Prince's being sent to South Africa is another.

"His love affair with Miss Charlotte Watkins may be an historical fact or a legend, but that the circumstances in which he met his death were never cleared up is true.

"In my play I do not say that it has been established that Queen Victoria or the British Government were responsible for his death.

"It is the Prince's more or less legendary sweetheart who says so.

"When she learns of the death of the Prince and of her lover's identity, she is unable to control herself, and her vehement accusations against the British are purely imaginative.

"I did not depart very far from historical fact after all," added M. Rostand, "when I brought in Lieutenant Carey, who was tried by court martial after the tragic ambush. He must have heard many nasty remarks during his trial.

"I know English people have a great veneration for Queen Victoria, but I have not made any remark about her to which an Englishman can object. If I have been hard on any one in the play, it is on the Empress Eugénie, not on Queen Victoria, and even if I had, why should free England object to a criticism of Queen Victoria?"

"I have read Shaw's "Saint Joan," and there are things in it which make the French very angry indeed, yet no one has raised any protest, and in France we have all a great admiration for Shaw."

A filip is certainly given to the success of Mr. Rostand's play, and America, Germany, and Belgium are said to be likely to see it—but not England. Other correspondents called on the author; *The Evening Standard* (London) reports further observations of his:

"I would never willingly attack the English nation.

"In the third act, when the Prince is killed, the girl *Charlotte* says, 'They have done it.'

"Perhaps they did, and perhaps they did not.

"My play is not an attempt at complete historical fact, and is certainly not an attempt to criticize the English of the past or present.

"I would write the same play about the French if I had the inspiration, and if the public applauded certain lines in that play, I could not be held responsible for public opinion.

"Possibly the English did have some reason for putting the Duc d'Orléans out of the way. That would not be extraordinary.

"The French might have the same reasons for putting the

Duc d'Orléans out of the way. But I am surprised indeed that 'Napoleon IV' should reawaken disquiet over an incident that is more legend than history."

The following as given in *Œuvre* (Paris) is the plot of the play:

"The little Prince Imperial, fallen, exiled on the morrow of the war of 1870, lives in London for eight years with his mother, a haughty woman who is thoroughly indifferent to him. Under the name of *Louis Walter*, the one-time heir of Napoleon III, makes the conquest of a young Englishwoman, *Charlotte Watkins*, and becomes her lover, but keeps from her the knowledge of his real identity.

"But these sweet and tender amours do not entirely satisfy the young Prince, and, dreaming of glory, he engages as a mere lieutenant in the English Army in the expedition against the Zulus.

"He sails, notwithstanding the chagrin of his mistress, and falls a victim of the plot hatched by perfidious Albion. Another lieutenant, named Carey, who is also in love with *Charlotte*, has received instructions regarding the Prince from high quarters, and carries them out faithfully. Abandoned by his companions, *Louis Napoleon* discovers his betrayal, and when attacked by Zulus defends himself heroically; dying, his eyes raised to heaven, and invoking the shade of his great-uncle."

The *Manchester Guardian* writes:

"The Prince Imperial, who went through the Military Academy at Woolwich, joined the British forces in Zululand as an unofficial aide-de-camp. During an advance he went out in company with a Lieutenant Carey and a handful of mounted rifles to survey a position for a camp. The Prince and his companions reached the site to be surveyed, and the Prince, who had taken command of the party, sat down and made his sketch. The escort dismounted without putting out sentries or reconnoitering the neighborhood, which was close country with plenty of cover. After a couple of hours the Prince ordered the party to proceed down-hill to a small native farm with a stream near by, where the horses could be watered. Again no sentries were posted. When the horses had been watered, fed and saddled, the party fell in, and the Prince, who was still on foot, gave the word to mount.

"Just as the men got into the saddles there was a volley from the high crops near by, the terrified horses bolted, and when the party reassembled under cover some hundreds of yards away it was seen that the Prince was missing. Lieutenant Carey had only a few rifles at his command against a large force of Zulus, and his men were not armed with the sword, so that they were unable to attack mounted. He therefore withdrew without attempting to rescue. For this he was court-martialed and sentenced to death, but the sentence was quashed by Queen Victoria on the intercession of the Empress Eugénie."

RELIGION AND SOCIAL SERVICE

DR. FOSDICK ON TRIAL MARRIAGE

CONDITIONS HAVE CHANGED, and there is a revolt against old-fashioned family life, admits Dr. Harry Emerson Fosdick, but he does not see that the resulting problem is to be attacked at the divorce end or that solution is to be achieved through trial marriage. His discussion of the problem in *The American Magazine* may help young people on the campus, and others just emerging into citizenship whose minds are somewhat bewildered by the nostrums offered by psychological quacks. We may as well make up our mind that the revolt is inevitable, says Dr. Fosdick. "If we are wise we shall see that it is desirable. The longer that some of the old legal and social tabus are retained, the more disastrous will be the breakage when they give way." The pith of the problem, he believes, lies in the question whether in rebelling against old marital ideals and customs we really intend to rebel into the ideals and customs of trial marriage. Of his own opinion, Dr. Fosdick writes:

"Personally, I do not for a moment believe that the American people in the long run will consent to that exchange. If they do consent to it, the degeneration of American civilization will come on apace. For the attitudes and actions involved in trial marriage are, first, psychologically disruptive to the individual and, second, socially ruinous to the nation.

"The psychological aspect of the matter is primary. Nature has been at work a long time on the sex-problem, and we can not by any swift, slick changes outwit what nature has had in mind. To-day an immense amount of cheap thought and talk is going the rounds, of novels, dramas, movies, magazines, and conversations, to the general effect that sex is an imperious urge toward personal pleasure in general and bodily gratification in particular.

"The plain fact, however, is that from nature's standpoint sex is only a lure to get two people to love each other deeply enough and long enough to bring up children. What nature wants is children, and because nature always makes attractive the road to the goal she seeks she has allured men and women into family life by pleasant paths. What she was getting at, however, was not the pleasure of the path, but the goal of the children, and anybody who makes it his principle of action to steal the gratification of nature's lure without fulfilling nature's purpose is committing a psychological theft on which nature wreaks inevitable vengeance.

"The whipper-snappers in psychology may speak to the contrary; the seers tell the truth.

"Trial marriage, therefore, in its ordinarily accepted meaning, is psychologically a truncated, arrested, balked experience. It means emotional repression and disruption. Some people assume that because the idea is new it is an advance. As well assume that being killed by an airplane or going to war with poison gas is an advance.

"Nature is too old at this sex-game to be so easily circumvented. And what she signifies by the game and intends to get out of it is clear. The complete sex-experience means falling in love, learning the secret of staying in love, mastering the art of growing up in love, enlarging the love-life into a family of children, until within the green cusp of a physical relation grow the flower and fruit of a spiritual union."

Dr. Fosdick quotes Mark Twain as having said out of his own experience: "No man and woman really know what perfect love is until they have been married a quarter of a century." The first and primary trouble with the new philosophy of marriage, comments Dr. Fosdick, is that "it is utterly blind to the biological and psychological facts about sex. It represents not advance, but ignorance." To continue:

"To-day loose conceptions of marriage as largely consisting in bodily gratification are defended in popular minds by a sup-

posed psychological law to the effect that the sex-instinct must not be suppress, but exprest. To let yourself go, this teaching says, to do as you please, to give your emotions gangway, abandon yourself and have your fling—this is the law of a healthy sex-life. In consequence of this supposed psychological doctrine, we have wild talk among our young people about the value of promiscuous experimentation during youth, and among our older people about marriage being a temporary arrangement for mutual gratification.

"As a matter of fact, this idea that the sex-instinct must not be controlled, and, when other interests make it wise, suppress, is psychological nonsense.

"Consider the matter with reference to other instincts. We have, for example, the instinct of self-preservation. It is fundamental. If instincts must not be repress, that of all others must be respected. But if with your wife and children you should be in a shipwreck and, your instinct of self-preservation becoming dominant and imperious, you should crowd into a life-boat and leave your wife and children behind and be saved while they drowned, how would you explain the matter to your friends? Would you say, I have just been reading a book on the new psychology—I felt that if I repress my instinct of self-preservation I would be in danger of serious mental derangement? You would not get off by any such method from being an outlaw and a pariah.

"Most of the cheap, popular talk about the danger of repressing instincts is nonsense. The fact is that we repress instincts or, better yet, sublimate them, every hour of our lives, or else we would be in an asylum or a jail. The psychological law of life is not to say to any instinct, Do as you please! but out of all our instincts to build a personality. At the beginning each one of us is a mess. 'I'm not a man, but a mob,' says a character in one of H. G. Wells's stories. Each one of us must start as a mob of unorganized instincts, and the law of successfully living is to build a personality, until all the instincts—self-preservation, pugnacity, sex, and the rest—become driving power in a mental and spiritual engine, integrated, unified, purposeful, and going somewhere. That is not enacted moral law; that is discovered law."

The real psychiatrists, like Doctor Hadfield of London, see this thing clearly, says Dr. Fosdick. Dr. Hadfield, we are told, teaches that in the course of evolution we have long since outgrown the absolute sway of the polygamous impulse, and have come over into the real, if partial, sway of the monogamous impulse. And, continues Dr. Fosdick:

"So far as enacted law is concerned, therefore, the endeavor must be to encourage, so far as law can help in the matter, this normal, healthy, monogamous relationship. I have emphasized the psychological importance of monogamy to the participants in the marriage. Of course the social significance of monogamy to the children and, therefore, to the nation is obvious. Nature, during the course of evolution, prolonged the infancy of the human child until the family became a biological necessity. The child's long dependence makes sustained paternal and maternal care indispensable, and from this prolonged mutual relationship came all our finest moral qualities.

"Human virtue was created out of the family, and human virtue will perish with the family. There are no substitutes for parents.

"This stake which society at large has in the matter, therefore, is tremendous, and whatever the State's laws can do to encourage monogamy should be done.

"This does not mean, however, that this crucial problem can be solved at the divorce end. Making divorce merely difficult, restricting divorce to statutory grounds, and similar measures, are in themselves worse than useless. There is no good in pretending that we have true monogamy because two hopeless misfits still call themselves Mr. and Mrs., nor is there any profit in supposing that a single act of infidelity is a just cause for separation while years of secret brutality are not a cause. Treating divorce with more intelligence may help

matters a little, but making divorce more difficult will not in itself help at all.

"The only solution of the problem, if there is such a thing, lies at the marriage end. Let us get clearly in our minds that in revolting from obsolete fashions in the ancient family we must not revolt to trial marriage. Let us see distinctly that the monogamous relationship is the only psychologically complete, emotionally satisfactory, ethically serviceable, and socially productive form of marriage. Let us get this truth clearly in our minds, and make it clear to our children. Then let this corollary be taught: that marriage is the most serious decision that men and women can face and that, therefore, it is 'not to be entered into unadvisedly or lightly; but reverently, discreetly, advisedly, soberly, and in the fear of God.'"

A HIDEOUS LIBEL REFUTED

WITCHES NO LONGER RIDE ON BROOMSTICKS to frighten the unwary, except in Mother Goose rimes and stories, but the ancient libel that the Jews practise ritual murder was, to the general astonishment, revived recently in a small up-State village in New York. The incident, which actually went so far as to include an examination of a Jewish rabbi, provoked a stern denunciation from the Permanent Commission on Better Understanding Between Christians and Jews in America of the "abhorrent fiction" that the Jewish ritual requires a blood sacrifice for its holy days, and also a demand from Louis Marshall, President of the American Jewish Committee, that the affair be investigated by the proper authorities, and the guilty be brought to book.

According to press reports, a four-year-old child disappeared in Massena on the eve of the Day of Atonement, September 23, and it was suggested by Mayor Gilbert W. Hawes to a State Trooper, Corporal H. M. McCann, we read, that the disappearance might be due to a ritual murder. Rabbi Berl Brenglass was summoned to the Massena Police Station for examination. The child, uninjured, was found in a near-by woods shortly afterwards. Mr. Marshall notified Mayor Hawes that he would seek his removal from office unless he apologized, and the affair was investigated at the instance of Governor Smith. The result was an apology from Mayor Hawes, and the indefinite suspension of Corporal McCann by Major John A. Warner, Superintendent of the State Police, "for gross lack of discretion in the exercise of his duties and for conduct most unbecoming an officer."

It was the first time that the hoary slander had been raised on American soil, and, lest it be continued, the Permanent Commission issued a statement declaring the accusation false, and appealing to Christians and Jews to use their best efforts to prevent the spread of the ancient charge. The statement, addressed to "Fellow Americans," received much space in the press, and the incident became a first-rate topic of the day. The statement, as we quote it from the press, declares that the story that the Jews demand a ceremonial human sacrifice is "cruel and unconscionable—an abhorrent fiction, calculated to transplant into American minds a long-refuted medieval libel that has been the cause of untold suffering and repeated acts of bloodshed in the Old World." Dipping into the history of the libel, the statement recites:

"Since the twelfth century Jews in various countries of Europe have been accused of using Christian blood for ritual purposes; and, to obtain this blood, to commit assault upon and even to murder Christian children for that purpose. More than 130 such accusations are recorded since the year 1144; in each case the accusation was incontrovertibly proved to have been falsely conceived and maliciously spread. So horrible and monstrous is this charge that the best minds of all ages and creeds, including Popes, founders of the Reformation, and statesmen, have denounced it, and publicly warned against its further dissemination.

"As late as 1840 fifty-eight Jewish converts to Christianity, headed by the Bishop of the Anglican Church at Jerusalem, solemnly protested that 'we have never directly or indirectly heard, much less known, among the Jews of the practise of killing

Christians or using Christian blood, and we believe this charge, so often brought against them formerly and now lately revived, to be a foul and satanic falsehood.'

"Emperors, too, were outraged at this accusation, and Frederick the Great of Germany exonerated the Jews 'from the grave crime with which they had been charged,' declaring 'the Jews of Germany clear from all suspicion.'"

Supported by Protestant, Catholic, and Jewish scholars, the Permanent Commission on Better Understanding between Christians and Jews in America also "solemnly affirm that the blood accusation is a cruel and utterly baseless libel on Judaism; that there is no custom, ceremony, or ritual among Jews anywhere, any more than there is among Christians anywhere, and nothing in their traditions or literature which calls for the use of human blood for any purpose; that in the whole of the varied and vicissitudinous history of the Jews throughout the world there has never been, nor is there to-day, even a sect of Judaism that has observed so barbarous and inhuman a practise." Therefore, we read,

"The Massena incident moves the Permanent Commission on Better Understanding to urge our fellow citizens throughout the nation, in the interest of true religion and of our common devotion to our country, to prevent the spread of this libel on the Jews, to destroy it by the ridicule it deserves, and to forestall its recurrence by enlightenment, lest ill-will and religious enmity be spread among our citizenry, and discord disrupt our national life."

All the members of the Commission, whose sole purpose, we are told, is opinion-making, sign the statement. They are: Dr. W. H. P. Faunce, President of Brown University, Chairman; the Rev. Dr. S. Parkes Cadman, President of the Federal Council of Churches of Christ in America; Dr. Roscoe Pound, Dean of Harvard Law School; Martin Conboy, Knight Commander of the Order of St. Gregory the Great; the Rev. Francis P. Duffy, President of the Rainbow Division Veterans' Association; Justice Victor J. Dowling of the Appellate Division, Judge Irving Lehman of the State Court of Appeals, Henry Morgenthau, former Ambassador to Turkey, and the Rev. Dr. Stephen S. Wise, President of the American Jewish Congress.

The entire nation is most fortunate in possessing an organization like the Permanent Commission on Better Understanding, which, by its authoritative pronouncement, "definitely scotched this hideous fiction in the United States," comments *The American Hebrew* (New York). And this representative American Jewish journal continues:

"Only in America can representative Protestants, Catholics, and Jews rise in unison to the protection of any of the three dominant religious groups, when the religion of one of them is unjustifiably assailed. *The American Hebrew* is happy that through its instrumentality the Permanent Commission on Better Understanding has come into being. In view of the adequacy of the retraction and apology of Mayor Hawes, as well as the reprimand of State Trooper McCann, coupled with his personal apology to Rabbi Brenglass, we trust that no further action whatever in the matter of this unfortunate occurrence will be taken by Jews, either through organizations, or by individuals. The Massena incident is closed. Any further pressure exercised by American Jews would savor of vindictiveness."

The first impression from reading the story, says the Louisville *Courier-Journal*, is that Mr. Marshall must have been misinformed. "Such an inquisition couldn't have taken place in America. The next impulse is to look at the name of the town again. The thing didn't happen in the South. If it had, the entire populace would have been indicted for the single isolated instance of barbarity." As this Southern paper looks at it: "This was a Ku Klux fantasy, the natural effect of a coincidence upon minds perverted by its evil teachings. . . . The incident would indicate that the Kluckers are particularly strong in that vicinity." As a preventive of such incidents, Rabbi Jacob Katz of New York City would issue "a standing invitation on the part of the Jews to their non-Jewish friends to visit

their homes and synagogues when they carry on religious rites. As his sermon is quoted in the New York Times, he said:

"We have no magic faith to be ashamed of before moderns, nor evil secrets of any kind to hide. Our neighbors in very neighborly fashion may come to see, and knowledge will dispel ignorance, and observation scatter the mist of superstition.

"We need fear no assimilation because of closer contact if we only provide the armor of a Jewish education to our youth, so that in pride and not in boast, in dignity and not in arrogance, in self-respect and not haughtiness, they shall consecrate themselves to perpetuate the tradition of the fathers in order to wrest honor from the scions whose ancestors massacred while offering the blood libel as an excuse. Clannishness will only create a cloud."

WHY THE PULPITS ARE HARD TO FILL

THE SOCIETY FOR THE INCREASE of the Ministry of the Episcopal Church is going begging, notwithstanding that hundreds of young men—"the flower of the young manhood of America—are keenly desirous to make their lives count in the upbuilding of human welfare," writes Ernest C. Tuthill in *The Churchman* (Episcopal). The trouble is not with the young men, but with the Church, which, through its lay bodies, requires, in effect, we read, a degree of subservience and stand-pattism which the young men can not stomach. The best of the young manhood of all Protestant churches, says Mr. Tuthill, have no intention of entering the ministry. Here are the specific reasons as Mr. Tuthill puts them down:

"First: the ministers of the churches, to be 'successful,' must become well-trained ecclesiastical butlers serving the 'Powers' in the Church; and, second: consciously or unconsciously, the leaders of organized Christianity have exiled the Jesus of the Gospel from the churches; each denomination being intent on teaching a religion 'as this Church hath received the same' rather than a religion in which Jesus Christ is the sole standard and His ideals and purposes the ends of religion. Altho they don't phrase it this way, here is what they mean. Jesus said: 'The gates of hell shall not prevail against the Church,' but the Church to-day is using 'the gates of hell' as paddles to spank the pick of the young people out of the Church."

Taking the second reason first, Mr. Tuthill interprets the phrase, "gates of hell" to refer to the custom of the judges or elders in the Oriental city to sit in the gate to pronounce their judgments. What Jesus meant, then, we are told, was the counsels, the judgments, the decrees of the departed shall not prevail against His Church. "He visioned the Church as a living, growing organism full of His eternal youth because it housed His Spirit, which is the Spirit of Truth. He visioned an organism constantly growing in new appreciations and new understandings of eternal Truth." He "fought the advocates of crystallized theology and ritual."

And the young men of to-day, who would go into the ministry if they could, "see the elders—the old people who have sat behind desks so long that they have lost all understanding of youthful energy, enthusiasm, and the will to reform and restate for the needs of to-day the truths and doctrines of the past." As Mr. Tuthill puts it further:

"These old people with their behind-the-desk theology and hours-in-the-study dogmas are blinded by the light of the out-of-doors Jesus which shines in the faces of many Jesus-transfigured young people to-day. The Christ these doctors of divinity know is a pale Christ of the study, engrossed in the technicalities of metaphysics and saving the world with a crystallized theology centuries old but heretic-proof, because it is the wisdom of the faithful departed Fathers of the Church.

"In other words, the elders of the Church are seeking to save the Christian Church and the religion of Jesus (think of it!) by worshiping 'the gates of hell'—the wisdom and teachings of the faithful departed. God bless the faithful departed! God help us to honor and revere the faithful departed and appreciate and use as far as agreeable to the Mind of Christ all the teachings

of the faithful departed. But God keep us from worshiping the faithful departed and exiling from religion the Spirit of Truth which will guide us of to-day into all truth. We were not received into the Church to worship the faithful departed, but 'to follow the example of our Savior Christ, and to be made like unto Him.' That means that to be true to our profession we must keep constantly checking up all doctrine and Church discipline by the example of our Savior Christ. It all fails of its purpose unless it helps to make us 'like unto Him.'"

As to the second reason—that "the ministry is full of ecclesiastical butlers"—the writer tells us:

"Young men of self-respect will not enter the ministry when they believe that the 'invisible rulers' want to drive out of the ministry of the Church all Jesus-daring and Christ-opinioned men, or else convert them to 'practical religion,' i. e., the worship of the great god expediency. Many young people say the human animals who prey on humanity fear justly ministers and priests who are followers of and fellow workers with Jesus Christ, first, last, and all the time. But they ask: 'How many ministers and priests of this sort are there?' How many ministers have not been threatened with economic pressure by 'the Powers' who seek to control the churches, and who—it must be said—too often dictate the policy of the Church. You can not fool the young people of to-day. They have eyes to see and ears to hear. A clever youth said: 'The optimism of the devil is fed and fattened every time he reads over his card-index of ecclesiastical butlers who parade in the regalia and are the authorized ministers of Jesus Christ whom no man could subsidize or kindly tolerate. And think how cheaply the devil buys them with an automobile or a vacation trip or a fair subscription for church support!' A young man told me of a 'pillar' who met his rector at the door of the church after Morning Service, and said: 'If you ever so much as mention such a subject in church again, I will withdraw my contribution, and many others will do likewise.' The subject was not mentioned again in that church. 'A slander,' I hear some one say. No, not a slander at all. I know it is true. I have had many men and women so threaten me during the whole of my ministry, and carry out the threat. The idea that the contribution controls the preaching of the minister is generally accepted by millions of people. Witness the recent statement of a political campaign manager about the ministers of the South.

"Young men of character hold in contempt a Church calling itself Christian, which greasy old vanity-cases parading as men can buy and control for a mere pittance. They buy the churches so cheaply to-day that the thirty pieces of silver paid Judas looks like big money."

FREEDOM FOR THE WOMEN OF INDIA—Purdah, or the seclusion of women, must go, declares Mohandas Ghandi, the famous Indian leader. Writing in his paper, *Young India*, he says:

"A reasoned appeal signed by many most influential people of Bihar, and almost an equal number of ladies of that province, advising the total abolition of the purdah has just been issued in Bihar, India. The fact that over fifty ladies have signed the appeal shows that if the work is carried on with vigor, the purdah will be a thing of the past in Bihar. It is worthy of note that the ladies who have signed the appeal are not of the Anglicized type, but orthodox Hindus.

"We want the women of our province to be as free to move about and take their legitimate part in the life of the community in all particulars as their sisters in Karnatak, Maharashtra, and Madras in an essentially Indian way, avoiding all attempts of Europeanization; for while we hold that a change from enforced seclusion to a complete Anglicization would be like dropping from frying-pan into fire, we feel that purdah must go, if we want our women to develop along Indian ideals. If we want them to add grace and beauty to our social life and raise its moral tone, if we want them to be excellent managers at home, helpful companions of their husbands, and useful members of the community, then the purdah, as it now exists, must go.

"In fact, no serious step for their welfare can be taken unless the veil is torn down, and it is our conviction that if once the energy of half of our population, that has been imprisoned artificially, is released, it will create a force which, if properly guided, will be of immeasurable good to our province."

CURRENT • POETRY

Unsolicited contributions to this department can not be returned

THOMAS HARDY is reported to have said that there are two and only two great things in America, Edna St. Vincent Millay's poetry and our "recessional buildings." Hardy started life as an architect so we are not disposed to quarrel with his admiration for the buildings. Neither will the quarter of a million purchasers (as her publishers assure us) of Miss Millay's poems since 1917 protest her claims. Her latest volume, "The Buck in the Snow" (Harper & Brothers), contains the following, alas, too long for entire quotation:

MORITURUS

BY EDNA ST. VINCENT MILLAY

If I could have
Two things in one:
The peace of the grave,
And the light of the sun;

My hands across
My thin breast bone,
But aware of the moss
Invading the stone.

Aware of the flight
Of the golden flicker
With his wings to the light;
To hear him nicker.

And drum with his bill
On the rotted willow;
Snug and still
On a gray pillow.

Deep in the clay
Where digging is hard,
Out of the way—
The blue shard.

Of a broken platter—
If I might be
Insensate matter
With sensate me.

Sitting within,
Harking and prying,
I might begin
To dicker with dying.

For the body at best
Is a bundle of aches,
Longing for rest;
It cries when it wakes.

"Alas, 'tis light!"
At set of sun
"Alas, 'tis night,
And nothing done!"

Death, however,
Is a spongy wall,
Is a sticky river,
Is nothing at all.

Summon the weeper,
Wail and sing;
Call him Reaper,
Angel, King;

Call him Evil
Drunk to the lees,
Monster, Devil,—
He is less than these.

Call him Thief,
The Maggot in the Cheese,
The Canker in the Leaf,—
He is less than these.

Dusk without sound,
Where the spirit by pain
Uncolled, is wound
To spring again;

The mind enmeshed
Laid straight in repose,
And the body refreshed
By feeding the rose,—

These are but visions;
These would be
The grave's derisions,
Could the grave see.

Here is the wish
Of one that died
Like a beached fish
On the ebb of the tide;

That he might wait
Till the tide came back
To see if a crate
Or a bottle, or a black

Boot, or an oar
Or an orange peel
Be washed ashore . . .
About his heel.

The sand slips;
The last he hears
From the world's lips
Is the sand in his ears.
* * * * *

Withstanding Death
Till Life be gone,
I shall treasure my breath,
I shall linger on.

I shall bolt my door
With a bolt and a cable;
I shall block my door
With a bureau and a table;

With all my might
My door shall be barred.
I shall put up a fight,
I shall take it hard.

With his hand on my mouth
He shall drag me forth,
Shrieking to the south,
And clutching at the north.

Is this a taunt, and are we to infer that musicians are heartless? Miss Millay's verse has the elusive quality that lures one back to it. We find this in *The New Republic*:

TO A MUSICIAN

BY EDNA ST. VINCENT MILLAY

Who, now, when evening darkens the water and
the stream is dull,
Slowly, in a delicate frock, with her leghorn hat in
her hand,
At your side from under the golden osiers moves,
Faintly smiling, shattered by the charm of your
voice?

There, today, as in the days when I knew you well,
The willow sheds upon the stream its narrow
leaves,
And the quiet flowing of the water and its faint
smell
Are balm to the heart that grieves.

Together with the sharp discomfort of loving you,
Ineffable you, so lovely and so aloof,
There is laid upon the spirit the calmness of the
river view;
Together they fall, the pain and its reproof.

Who, now, under the yellow willows at the
water's edge
Closes defeated lips upon the trivial word un-
spoken,
And lifts her soft eyes freighted with a heavy
pledge
To your eyes empty of pledges, even of pledges
broken?

ONE needs the quiet murmuring of A. E.'s melodious voice for the highest effect of this and two other poems of his in *The Yale Review*, but lacking him as the reciter one must conjure the right mood for these reflective lines:

GERMINAL

By A. E.

Call not thy wanderer home as yet,
Though it be late:
Now is his first assailing of
The invisible gate.
Be still through that light knocking. The hour
Is thronged with fate.

To that first tapping at the invisible door
Fate answereth.
What shining image or voice, what sigh
Or honied breath,
Comes forth, shall be the master of life
Even to death.

Satyrs may follow after. Seraphs
On crystal wing
May flame. But the delicate first comer
It shall be King.
They shall obey, even the mightiest,
That gentle thing.

All the strong powers of Dante were bowed
To a child's mild eyes,
That wrought within him that travail
From depths up to skies,
Inferno, Purgatorio
And Paradise.

Amid the soul's grave councillors
A petulant boy
Laughs under the laurels and purples, the elf
Who snatched at his joy,
Ordering Caesar's legions to bring him
The world for his toy.

In ancient shadows and twilights,
When childhood had strayed,
The world's great sorrows were born
And its heroes were made.
In the lost boyhood of Judas
Christ was betrayed.

Let thy young wanderer dream on:
Call him not home.
A door opens, a breath, a voice,
From the ancient room
Speaks to him now. Be it dark or bright
He is knit with his doom.

The Atlantic Monthly shows us in graceful verse what we hope for in a dreamless sleep; but the Freudians are about to pester us with fearful interpretations of those invasions from which we have no Cerberus as protector:

FOR SLEEP

By BERNICE KENYON

There is no way with sleep but to die each night—
Drop like a drowning swimmer in the flow
Of heavy waters crushing out the light,
Closing above a last thin watery glow.

Unfearing and unhoping, you must ride
The lonely current of a nameless stream
That bears you onward toward its ocean's tide
With weight of waters heavier than dream;

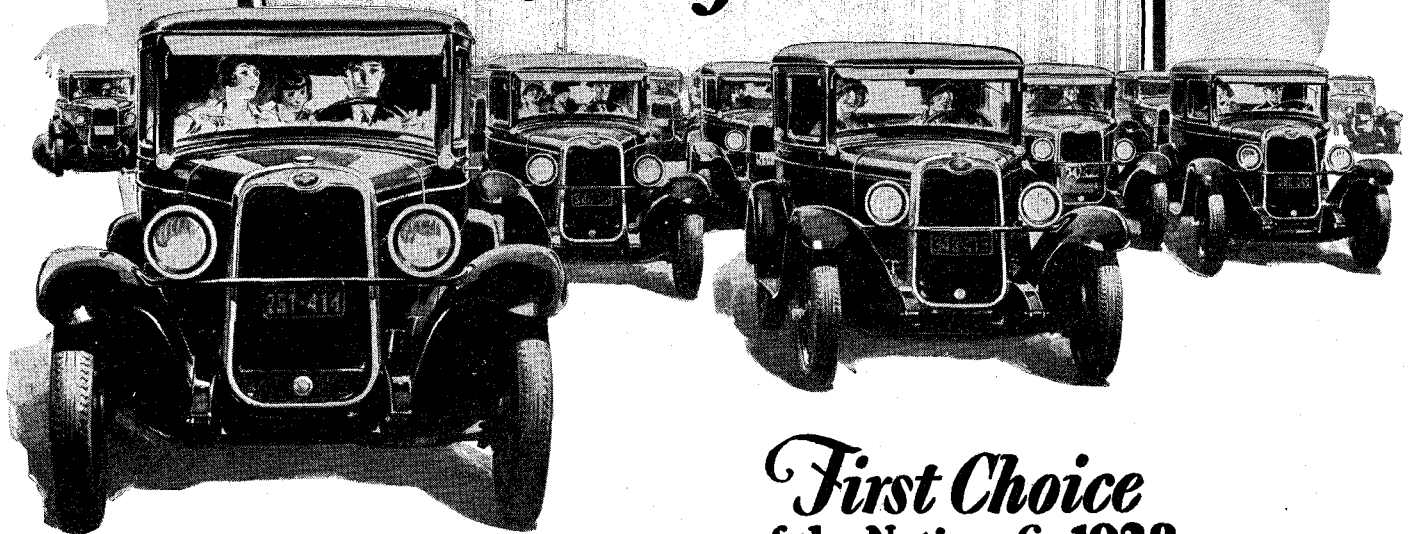
And down beyond the world at last you will sink
Deeper than time, and where all time is vain;
And in the abode of sleep, as beyond the brink
Of death, give up the body and the brain;

Knowing you cannot wake, nor any sound
Trouble your silence like a distant bell;
Knowing that nothingness will close you round,
And in its still embrace you will fare well.

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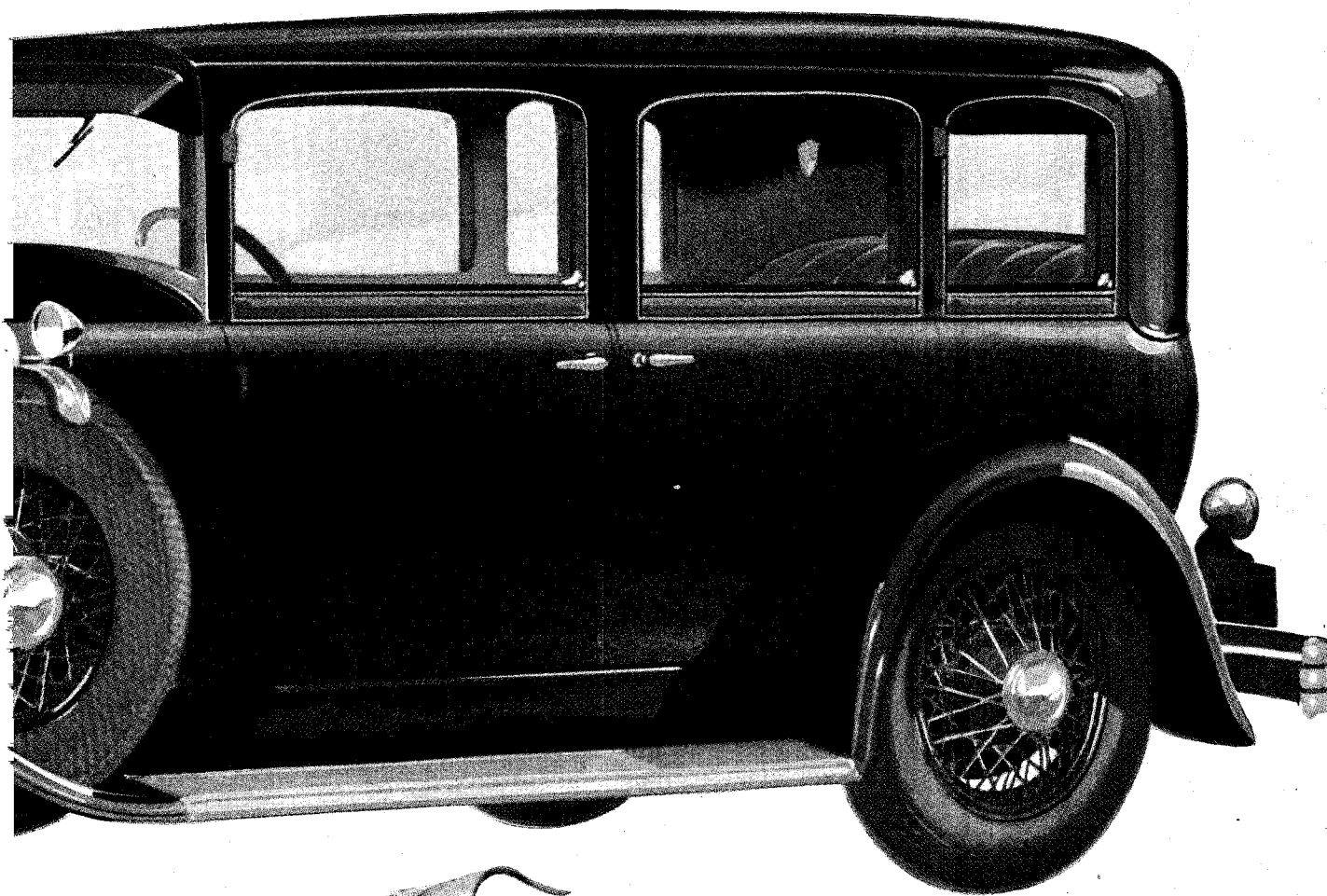
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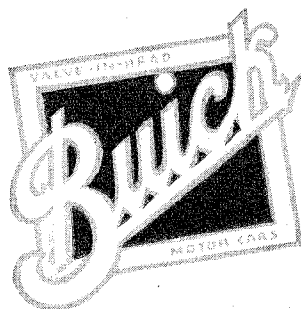
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"ROAMIN' IN THE GLOAMIN'" WITH HARRY LAUDER

"GOD SAVE THE KING" rang through the London theater with unusual fervor at the end of the performance, for it was wartime; and as the last note died away the leader of the song crumpled to the stage in a faint.



Illustrations from "Roamin' in the Gloamin'," published by J. B. Lippincott Company

A MINSTREL OF THE TRENCHES

Thousands of World War veterans recall with gratitude the cheer spread by Sir Harry when he made his tour of the battlefield, singing to the soldiers.

Another clown had performed his antics in spite of the heart-break caused by the death of his son, John, in battle. If anything comforted him it was the knowledge that his audience knew of his sorrow and admired his pluck. He had faltered in the wings, scarcely able to make his entrance, but a friend had braced him with the reminder, "Remember John's last words—'Carry on!'" He took hold of himself, braced his shoulders and ran on to the stage. For just a moment there was silence, and then the admiring spectators burst into a tornado of cheering, "standing up in all parts of the house and shouting the most loving and affectionate and encouraging remarks. After cheering they started to cry." The famous comedian went through with his first song as well as he had ever done it, but collapsed as he went into the wings. Nevertheless, he missed not a line, a cue, or a gesture in the whole performance. But the last act of the revue, Harry Lauder was aware, would be too much for him. For it was Sir Harry, whose crooked stick, kilts, and Scotch burr are known the world over, who went through this agonizing experience after his son, John, was killed in action. The scene in the theater, he describes in his autobiography, "Roamin' in the Gloamin'" (Lippincott). In the last scene, which he feared, Sir Harry, then plain Harry Lauder, sang "The Laddies Who Fought and Won" with a chorus dressed as Scots Guards. His fears proved well founded, for the chorus had to sing alone these words of the refrain:

"When we all gather round the old fireside
And the fond mother kisses her son—"

Sir Harry stayed in the revue, "Three Cheers," until it closed, doing much hospital work in London at the same time. But he was not satisfied. He wanted to see real service in the trenches. But, when he tried to enlist, they told him that he was too old, to which he replied in such a way as to bring about his famous work as an entertainer of the soldiers of the Allies:

"Then, for God's sake, if you won't let me fight in the trenches, let me go out and sing to the boys in the trenches!" This idea was not pooh-poohed as the other had been. There certainly

was something in it, the big men admitted. But for a long time I heard no more about my highly original suggestion.

Then one day, at the end of May, came a letter from the War Office giving me my orders. My request had been agreed to. I was to visit the front with full permission to entertain the Scottish troops wherever they were. I was to be taken specially to those sectors of the British front where the Argyll and Sutherlands, the Black Watch, the Camerons, the Gordons and the Highland Light Infantry were operating. These names always make the blood of a Scot run faster for the hearing even in the "piping times of peace," but in the war years they were magic words to me and to "ilka son o' the heather." I knew how our Highland glens had been cleared to the last young man, how every town and village in Scotland had been drained to supply these famous regiments with the necessary man-power. Can you wonder if I felt like going across the Channel and hugging every kilted laddie to my heart?

Two intimate personal friends of my own had been selected to accompany us—James Hogge, a member of Parliament for one of the divisions of Edinburgh, whose work on behalf of the widows and orphans of fallen soldiers and sailors had won the admiration of the country, and the Rev. George Adam, at that time a prominent official in the Munitions Ministry, who had come home from his church in Montreal to lend a hand in the struggle. Better companions could not have been desired. "Jamie" Hogge and "Geordie" Adam and I have been through lots of "ploys" together, but none half so interesting or memorable as our trip to the War Zone in 1917. On the boat which took us across the Channel we were christened "The Reverend Harry Lauder, M.P.'s Party," and this cognomen stuck to us all



"CARRY ON!"

These were the last words of Capt. John Lauder, who is shown here with his father, the famous Scotch entertainer.

the time. I carried with me a small portable piano and tens of thousands of packets of cigarets. My intention was to accompany my own songs where I could not pick up a volunteer accompanist, but I was not called upon to strike a note on the instrument, because there were always more volunteers than I could find employment for. The "fags" I thought would last

ing chorus with me at Arras that night never again saw the wee hoose or the lassie they had in mind, and that the lassie herself is still dreaming of a soldier's lonely grave overseas.

But now let us turn back from the very peak of Sir Harry's career to the beginning, for he rose to his eminence from mill



"I LOVE A LASSIE"



"TOBERMORY"

How Sir Harry looked to Harmony, the cartoonist, in two of his best-known numbers.

me a week, giving a packet to every Tommy I found short of a smoke, but they were all distributed within a very few hours of our setting foot in France! Had I taken a full shipload the result would have been the same.

Our party was put under the absolute command of a smart young staff officer, Captain Godfrey, and he seldom left us night or day during our tour. I gave my first concert in the Casino at Boulogne, then being used as a base hospital. All the wounded men able to crawl or be helped into one of the largest wards attended the "show," and I have never sung to a more enthusiastic audience. My heart was near my mouth all the time I was singing, but there wasn't a dull face among that maimed and stricken assembly of heroes. Next day we went "up the line" and our adventures started in earnest. We were seldom far away from the firing-line. We worked eastward to Albert and Arras and down as far as Peronne, having many opportunities of seeing every phase of the soldiers' lives from the base right up to the front-line trenches. We visited the infantry, the artillery, and the transport, and wherever it was a feasible proposition I set up my portable piano and sang to officers and men in the open-air, in rest camps, in dug-outs, in old châteaux, ruined farms, tumble-down barns—everywhere. There was never any difficulty in getting an audience; the news of my presence traveled like wild-fire, and all the chaps who could get off duty came post-haste to hear Harry Lauder. I knew dozens and dozens of the men in the Ninth, Fifteenth, and Fifty-first Divisions. Old school-mates in Arbroath, and old miners from Hamilton and other towns in the West Country came forward and greeted me; at each halt it was like a reunion of good friends and acquaintances.

Sometimes I gave as many as half-a-dozen concerts in a day. The audiences varied from a hundred or two up to several thousands. At Arras, for instance, which was one of the great British centers in France, there must have been at least five thousand men assembled in the twilight of a soft June evening. That was a scene I shall never forget. The ruins all around, soldiers densely packed in front of me, behind, and to left and right, airplanes circling overhead to keep off prowling Jerries, my voice ringing out in the verses of my songs and being drowned in the lusty and spontaneous singing of the choruses. Occasionally a shell would come whizzing overhead just to let us know that there was a war on and that death was lurking near. I remember finishing that concert in almost pitch darkness. Above the shouts came a great voice which boomed, "I'm frae Aberfeldy, Harry—for God's sake sing us 'The Wee Hoose 'Mang the Heather!'" Such a request could not be ignored. I sang the old lyric with its simple refrain:

"There's a wee hoose 'mang the heather,
There's a wee hoose ow'er the sea,
There's a lassie in that wee hoose
Waiting patiently for me.
She's the picture o' perfection,
I wouldn't tell a lee;
If ye saw her ye would love her
Just the same as me."

And I'm thinking that many of the kilties who sang the haunt-

ing chorus with me at Arras that night never again saw the wee hoose or the lassie they had in mind, and that the lassie herself is still dreaming of a soldier's lonely grave overseas.

boy, miner, and small-concert singer. His father died while the future Sir Harry was still a lad, and the family moved to Arbroath in Forfarshire. Of his life there, which included both hard work and boyish fun, we learn that he labored in a tow-mill, attending a school maintained by the company half the time

After this humble start as a wage-earner, young Harry became a coalminer, and from this he was graduated to the stage, by the route of local concerts. From the very start he was a success, and in a few years after his marriage he was helping to conduct highly successful concert tours throughout Scotland. In his native land he speedily became a favorite, and then his fame spread to the north of England. But the London stage, the supreme test, remained to be met. At last, unknown in



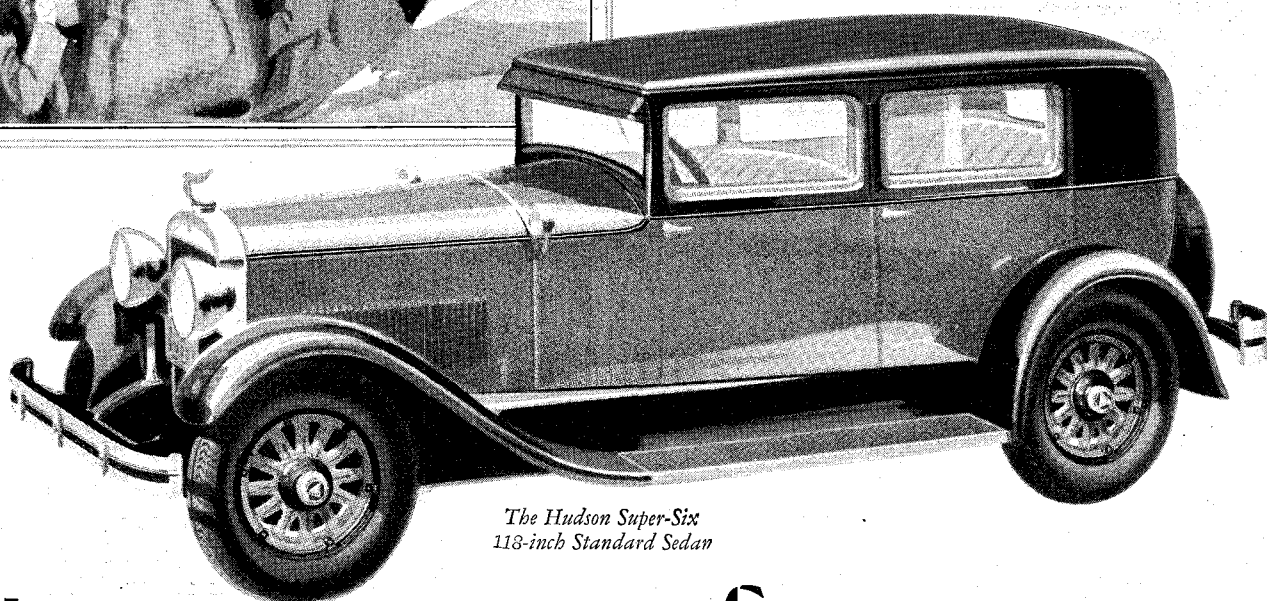
FACES THAT LAUNCHED A THOUSAND QUIPS

Two beloved clowns, Sir Harry and Charlie Chaplin, get together in Los Angeles, where they "swap" hats and sticks.

might obtain a trial. The homesick young Scotsman placed small reliance on this, but, much to his surprise, a few days later, he was summoned to this theater for his first London performance. Of his instantaneous success there, he tells us:

I began to debate within myself what songs I would sing to the hard-baked lot of Londoners whom I would have to face that night at Gatti's-in-the-Road.

(Continued on page 46)



*The Hudson Super-Six
118-inch Standard Sedan*

Glorious performance *that will thrill... hold and convince you*

Performance that reaches thrilling new limits!

Smoothness that sets a new mark in motordom!

Gasoline efficiency that alters all previous standards!

Even you, who own and admire Hudson Super-Sixes of previous issue, can have no conception of the superlative finesse and quality expressed both mechanically and in body beauty of the great Hudsons of today.

The almost universal trend to the high-compression motor only serves to emphasize the exclusive method, advantages and results achieved by the Hudson Super-Six in this development.

While conventional types depend upon special, costlier fuels to minimize roughness, the Hudson design

uses any gasoline, delivering the extra power with the elastic smoothness and torque of a steam engine.

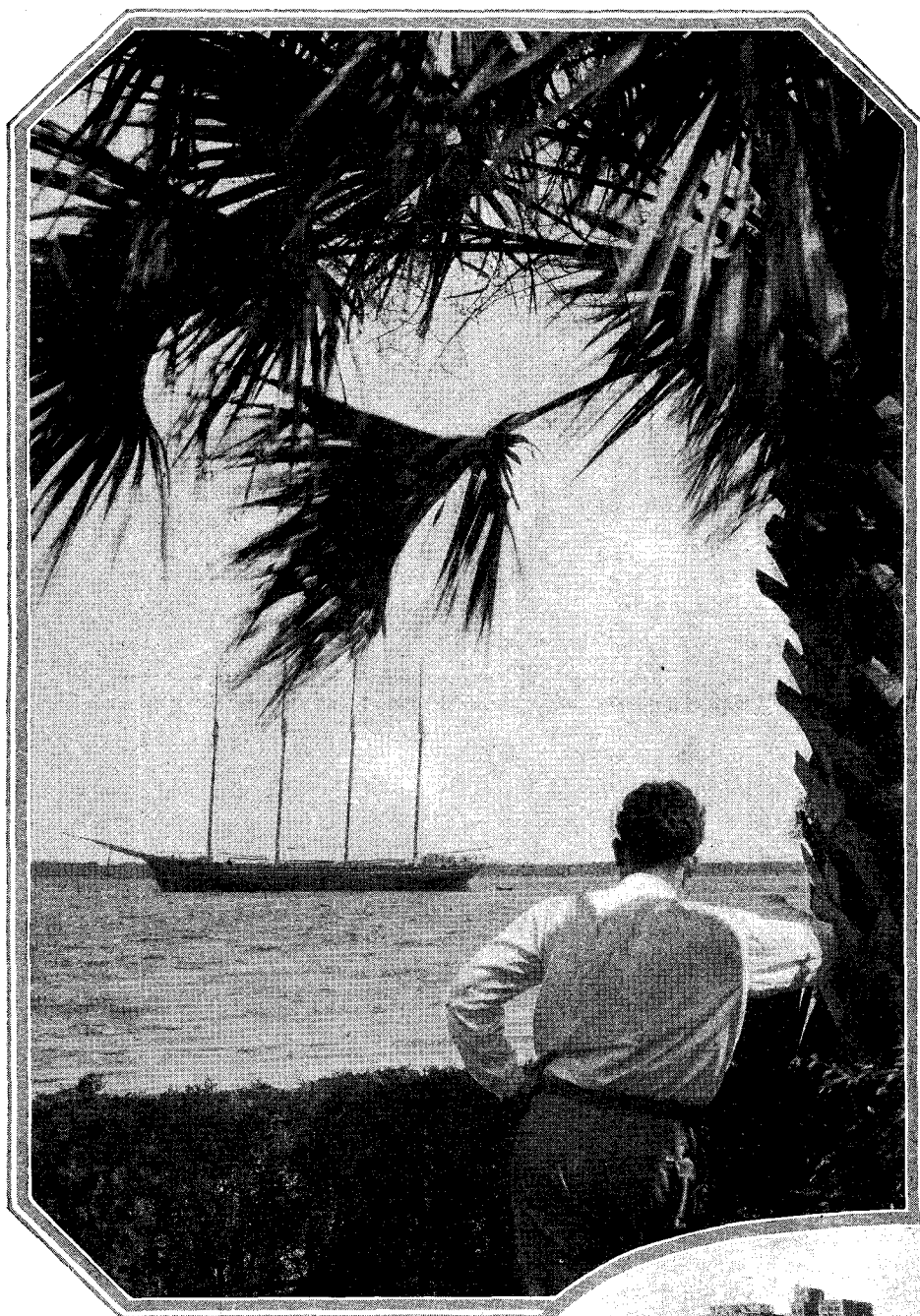
Combined with the Super-Six principle this new invention makes Hudson the most powerful and economical car per pound weight in the world.

The extraordinary speed of Hudson getaway is but a single expression of the brilliant activity of the New Hudson Super-Six, which is carried on to every phase of performance. You see it in the rapidity with which it rolls into high speed; the effortless ease with which it sustains fast going; the long, reliable service through which it maintains its smooth and brilliant performance.

A single ride will explain why this has been the most enthusiastically accepted Hudson ever built.

HUDSON *Super-Six*

Find happiness and health in Florida this winter



At Jacksonville the beautiful St. Johns, called by its discoverers the River of the May because of the profusion of flowers along its banks, forms a magnificent expanse, five miles across. Here gather yachts from two continents, ocean liners, pleasure boats and the picturesque sailing ships of other days.

Rich in historic interest and associations, Jacksonville is a new city physically. Only one other city in the world, in its population range, equaled it last year in the amount of money spent for building construction.



IN FLORIDA winter days are golden, with the warmth of tempered sunshine. Cares lose their sharpness under fair skies. Health is not a hope for the future; it is here—waiting for you—with every breath you draw and every step you take.

It is the vigorous, rugged health that comes from life in the open. Golf on courses green the year round. Fishing—and the fightingest fish in the world. Boating—on the ocean, or on inland waterways which you can cruise for weeks at a time without passing the same point twice. Swimming. Tennis. Horseback riding. Motoring through miles of citrus groves, or past swaying palms and moss-draped oaks. Speeding with assured safety along hard-packed sand beaches, smooth as the finest boulevards.

Florida's beauty is hers alone . . . orange blossoms in the moonlight . . . cypress trees knee-deep in water . . . the phosphorescent surf at night, with its billows of white fire . . . deep forests, and the quiet charm of cultivated fields . . . white cities . . . the wild, bleak beauty of the Everglades . . . islands made by man.

Here you can watch the sun rise out of one sea—and set into another. Here are thirty thousand lakes, blue as the heavens they mirror. Here is a veritable

And opportunity in *Jacksonville* for the rest of your life

kingdom of songbirds. Here, indeed, is happy living.

Happiness and health are good for people. They are good for *you*. And they are yours—in Florida—this winter.

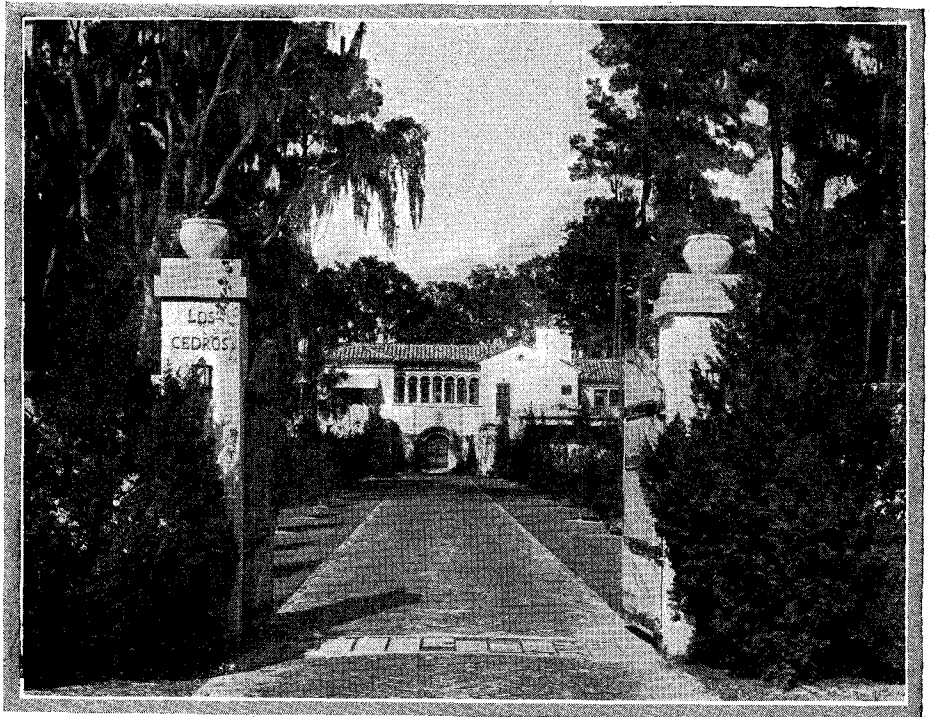
MANY who come to Florida for a visit stay for a lifetime. They find here the opportunities of fertile fields, thriving cities and expanding trade. They find—in Jacksonville—the metropolis of a region rich in resources and strategic in location.

Through Jacksonville, much of Florida's yearly half-billion-dollar yield in fruit, lumber, agriculture and sea products is handled to the nearby markets of the North. From its landlocked harbor, vessels sail to the ports of the world, with Florida cargoes of lumber, naval stores, citrus, phosphate fertilizers and fabricated goods.

Jacksonville is the financial capital of the state. Bank clearings over a two-year period average \$100,000,000 a month. It has many diversified industries, including branches of many of the nation's leading business firms. Nine railroads serve the city. Three national highways connect here with Florida's magnificent paved-road system. Inland waterways radiate from Jacksonville over a large part of the state.

Power rates in Jacksonville are among the lowest in the country. Labor is friendly, and intelligent. Sunshine twelve months of the year and unexcelled recreational facilities result in fewer working days lost than in any other large industrial city.

In the past seven years Jacksonville's bank deposits have doubled. Its population has increased more than half.



Happy living is an important item here. Jacksonville is a city of beautiful homes—of flowers and gardens and trees. Thousands of plants and cut flowers are given away by the city each year.

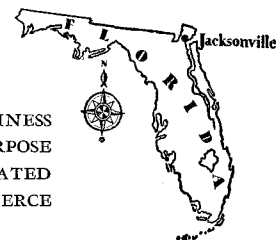
post office receipts more than two-thirds, and telephones nearly three-fourths.

Sound economic reasons insure Jacksonville's continued, prosperous growth. They point the way to new opportunities. Visit Florida this winter. Make Jacksonville your headquarters

from which to tour the entire state. And while you are here, study its advantages for yourself. You may find that the city has opportunities for you, as well as for others. For further information, address Believers in Jacksonville, P. O. Box 318, Jacksonville, Florida.

Believers in
Jacksonville

AN ASSOCIATION OF REPRESENTATIVE BUSINESS MEN INCORPORATED FOR THE SINGLE PURPOSE OF COMMUNITY ADVERTISING, AFFILIATED WITH JACKSONVILLE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE



I decided to risk everything on "Tobermory." It was easily the best song in my armor at that time from the point of view of spontaneous humor and "swing." Remember, also, that I had been singing the number for two or three years in Scotland and in the northern towns of England with really great success. I had the song, word and action perfect. The value of every phrase, each movement of hand, eye, or limb, the intonation of the laugh, even, as I tell how, "the next time I see McKay he has his arms roon' the neck o' a bottle" had all been studied a hundred times. Yes, if I was to make good in London it would be my "Tobermory"—of that I had no doubt in my own mind. If the audience liked it I would follow up with "The Lass o' Killiecrankie," another rollicking song with a good air. And, in the event of them wanting more, well, I would sing "Calligan," the Irish character song which I had recently tried out in the North, and the tune of which had already been put on to the barrel-organs of the country. So you see I did not at all anticipate failure. But I had made up my mind, all the same, to go back to Scotland the next day if my "extra turn" at Gatti's proved a washout. Again it was a case of do or die.

I have a hazy recollection of dashing on the stage, my crook stick thumping the floor to give the orchestra the correct time—an almost unconscious habit to which I have been prone for many years—of starting my first song in dead silence before a rather sparse audience, of suddenly hearing a snigger or two all over the house, and of finishing "Tobermory" amid an outburst of applause. Down came the curtain. Evidently the stage manager was under the impression that one number was quite enough for an extra turn. But the applause and laughter continued. "Can you give 'em something else, young Scottie What's Yer Name?" asked the stage manager. "Yes, number four in my music books—'Killiecrankie!'" I excitedly replied. "Kill a What?" asked the stage manager. "Never mind," I replied, rapidly changing in the wings while we were speaking. "Ye'll ken a' aboot it when I've finished."

"The Lass" went even better than "Tobermory." The audience went mad over the unknown Scot who was making them laugh, and they raised the roof for another song. "Calligan, Call Again" left them still unsatisfied, but I had taken up far more time than the program permitted, and the only thing left for me to do was to go on and make a speech of thanks. I assured the audience that, altho this had been my first appearance in London, it would not be my last. My name, I told them, was Harry Lauder, and I asked them to come and hear me whenever they saw the name on a music-hall bill in London.

"Sure we shall, 'Arry," shouted a cockney voice from the fourth row of stalls. "You've made my ol' woman 'ere laugh for the first time since I married 'er!"

Sir Harry admits that he lost his financial head at his sudden success, and takes a sly dig at himself for it. As soon as the theatrical agents knew that he was a hit, they descended upon him, offering contracts. We read on:

They turned up not in single spies but in battalions. They pulled out sheaves of contracts all of which I signed gladly without even discussing terms. This is another statement which folks all over the world will have difficulty in believing. Yet I assure them that it is quite true. I was so bewildered by my instantaneous success that my main thought was work rather than money. Vaguely I hoped that the latter would follow the former, but I was as yet too lacking in shrewdness to make good bargains. The result of my impetuosity to sign these early contracts was that I found myself tied up with London managements for years ahead at salaries which were simply ridiculous in view of my drawing capacity.

Here we are told of the origin of the famous "Lauder stories," which have provoked so much mirth:

Looking back on them now it seems to me that half my time was taken up in being interviewed by newspaper men and being photographed in a hundred different costumes and attitudes so that editors could illustrate the articles. This was, of course, very fine publicity for me. But it was nothing compared to the publicity I received in later years by the broods of tales and stories circulated about my personal characteristics in acquiring and husbanding "the bawbees"! At first I resented them, then I tolerated them, afterward I began to invent them myself and encouraged other people to invent them. They made up a battery of the very finest free advertisements any stage personality could have wished for! Yes, all the "Harry Lauder stories" that have winged their way round the globe during the past thirty years have only had the effect of putting more "siller" into my pouch. Indeed, if I go for a week or two without hearing a new one, or an old one revarnished, I think there must be something wrong with my unpaid publicity staff.

Here the comedian turns aside from financial details to tell us how he hit upon the idea for one of his greatest songs. He had just signed a coveted contract to appear in the Christmas pantomime in Glasgow. Quoting further:

I had kept a "rod in pickle" for this pantomime in Glasgow. From the day I signed the contract some months previously I had been anxiously looking round for, and thinking over, ideas for a new song or two. I wanted something really special. Not a burlesque, or a comic song, nor yet a character study; by this time I had quite a large repertoire of good songs, all of them popular, and I knew that I could "get over" in pantomime with the material I had on hand. What I wanted was a jingling, simple love-lyric. I felt all the time that I would like to strike a new and dominant note. Then one night, on leaving a London theater, the stage-door keeper handed me a letter. It was in a pink envelop, it had a seal on the back, and the handwriting was in large sprawling letters.

"That's sure from a lady, Mr. Lauder," said the attendant. "I suppose you love a lassie?"

"Yes," I replied, "I do love a lassie—and I'm gaun awa' home to her noo."

I love a lassie! I love a lassie! I love a lassie! The words rang in my head all the way down to Tooting. I hummed them. I sang them to a dozen different musical phrases. I tried to get a verse out of them, but the elusive something just failed me. A few nights later I met Mr. Gerald Grafton, a well-known London song-writer. I mentioned the phrase which had so impressed me. He was interested and said he would see what he could do with the idea. He worked on it and I worked on it, and at last we hammered out the framework of the song which I have sung in every part of the world during the past twenty-one years. It took Grafton and myself several weeks to get the words "just pat," but the melody I wedded to them came to me all at once, and I do not think I ever afterward altered a note of it. I knew I had got a great song. I knew it would be a winner. But I was scarcely prepared for the triumph it proved the first time I sang it on the opening night of the Glasgow Pantomime of 1905. The vast audience took the song to its heart instantly. Every night for thirteen weeks "I Love a Lassie" held up the action of the pantomime so long that it is a wonder to me the other artistes didn't enter a protest against my singing the song at all!

Willy-nilly, something was always turning up to focus his name in the minds of the public. There was the case of the



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TWO OUTSPOKEN APOSTLES OF ECONOMY

President Coolidge poses with Sir Harry and the late Lady Lauder.

THE NEW FRIGIDAIRE

*The truly quiet
automatic refrigerator*

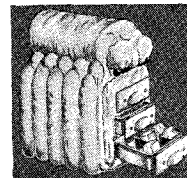
WHAT was the first thing you noticed about the New Frigidaire? Was it the unique beauty of the cabinets? Or the way every convenience has been worked out in the most minute detail? Perhaps you didn't notice, at first, its quiet operation, because you didn't know that the compressor was running. But when you found that it was running, then you too must have been surprised at this new evidence of Frigidaire efficiency... this truly quiet automatic refrigerator.

And this quiet operation has been achieved without sacrificing any of Frigidaire's famous surplus power. The New Frigidaire freezes ice quickly... even in the hottest weather. And it protects foods and safeguards health under all conditions.

This combination of quiet power could *only* be achieved by Frigidaire's almost limitless facilities for research

and experiment, and its wide experience over the past 12 years in the production of electric refrigerators for actual service in homes throughout the country.

Consider carefully what the New



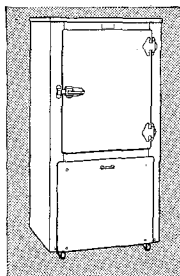
Make your present ice-box a New Frigidaire. Place this frost coil in the ice compartment and a compressor in the basement.

Frigidaire brings to you today... health protection... unfailingly; the prevention of food spoilage and waste... absolutely dependably; plenty of full-size

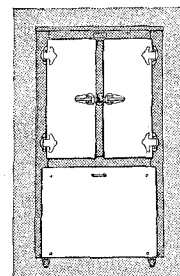
crystal ice cubes... a fresh supply for every meal; frozen salads and desserts to add a pleasant new variety to your menus; quiet, trouble-free service for years to come; and all of this at a cost so low that Frigidaire will actually pay for itself as you pay for it.

The New Frigidaire is now on display at your dealer's. See it today. Compare it. Value it. And place your order immediately so that you may have Frigidaire in your home within a few days. Frigidaire Corporation, Subsidiary of General Motors Corporation, Dayton, Ohio.

The New Frigidaire is not only low in first cost, but the operating cost of its quiet, powerful mechanism is extremely small. This model, the D-7-1, makes 42 full-size ice cubes between meals.

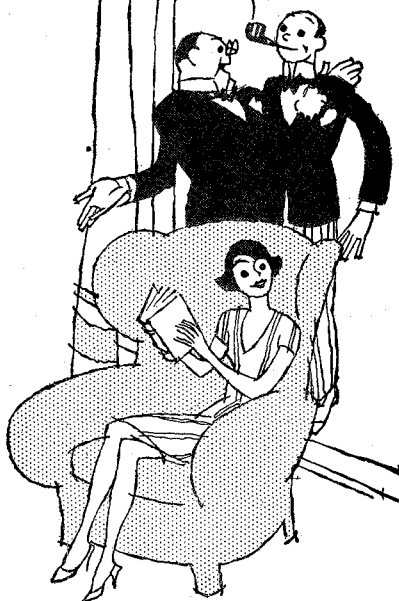


The New Frigidaire is designed and built to provide absolutely dependable refrigeration... conveniently. Note the patented self-sealing ice trays which give you a fresh supply of crystal ice cubes for every meal and delicious frozen salads and desserts to add variety to your menus.



Unequalled in beauty and convenience, the New Frigidaire is built for the modern home. This Tu-Tone Frigidaire in white and glacier-gray porcelain enamel, AP-7-2, is incredibly quiet as is every New Frigidaire.

"Come into the
living room,
Sir Walter
is different"



WHEN you introduce Sir Walter Raleigh to your wife, her pipe prejudice ends. She'll welcome the pleasing mellow fragrance of this *milder* smoking tobacco. And you'll welcome the new delight you discover in your old familiar pipe. Sir Walter's not only milder than most tobaccos, it's *fresher*—wrapped in gold foil, to preserve all its fragrance right down to the last pipeful in the tin.

LIMITED OFFER
(for the United States only)

If your favorite tobacconist does not carry Sir Walter Raleigh, send us his name and address. In return for this courtesy, we'll be delighted to send you without charge a full-size tin of this *milder* pipe mixture.

Dept. D, Brown & Williamson Tobacco Corp.
Winston-Salem, N. C.



SIR WALTER
RALEIGH

Who discovered how good a pipe can be

It's



milder

PERSONAL GLIMPSSES

Continued

horse which appeared with him on the stage of the London Pavilion, when he put on a song entitled "The Man They Left Behind," a comic soldier study. This was after the sensational success which he scored on his first trip to America. Continuing:

For the purpose of the song I required a horse, preferably a funny horse. But there are no serious or funny horses; there are just horses. That is, generally speaking. So I set out to get a horse which would at least give the song a background. Letting my desires be known to a Lambeth horse-dealer, I was assured by return of post that he had "just the animal I would have selected out of ten thousand."

"Arry, ole top," said the dealer when I went down to his yard, "this 'orse I got 'as been waitin' for twenty years for you! God knows 'ow old he is, but if you can get 'im on the stige, he'll make the people ill larfin'. Just come an' be interjooiced to 'im!"

We walked into the stable, a ramshackle building falling to pieces and presenting signs, both to eyes and nose, of not having been cleaned since it was built. In the furthest away stall stood the most ghastly looking equine—a nightmare of a horse. He was leaning up against the stone wall of the stable, his head hanging down so far between his front legs that two long tufts of hair on his upper lip were touching the cobbled floor. Almost every bone in his body could have been counted, and his forelegs were bent outward so far that it was a wonder to me he was able thus to support even his frail weight in front. This caricature of a horse had only one good eye—good, that is, in so far as it was complete. An accident to the other had had the effect of leaving it permanently at half-cock. Immediately I went up to him he fixt his good eye on me, slowly slewing round and raising his head the better to do so. I swear Old Seraggy—as I instantly dubbed him—laughed at me. I most certainly laughed at him, laughed so loudly and so long that Tom had to help me from the stable.

"How long do you think he'll live?" I asked the dealer. "If you can guarantee him for a month, I'll make him a national horse-character!"

"Lorumme, 'Arry," said the dealer, "'e's bin pullin' two ton o' coal every day for years, and surely you ain't goin' to work 'im harder than that! He'll live as long as you'll sing your new song, any'ow."

He was right—exactly right. Old Seraggy was sent up to the Pavilion on the Monday night. Tom and I had thought out some humorous "equipment" for him. He had cricket pads on his forefeet, a frowzy "moo-poke" (food-bag) was fastened on to his straggly tail, and the saddle consisted of an old piece of Axminster carpet kept in position by "girths" of string and old rope. He wore blinkers that flapped from side to side as he walked, and generally he was the most comical bit of live stage property imaginable. There were shrieks of laughter in the wings as Tom and I put the finishing touches on Old Seraggy's accouterments, but they were nothing to the tornado of merriment which greeted the two of us as we "galloped" on to the stage. At the very first performance "Seraggy"

showed some hesitancy about facing the footlights, and one of the stage-hands prodded him with the sharp end of a pencil. The result was that he made one jump forward clear of the wings, stopt dead, and sent me shooting over his head as if I had been discharged from a catapult. Luckily I was not hurt and scrambled to my feet amid terrific yells of laughter from the audience, who thought that the whole episode had been carefully arranged. "Seraggy" stayed put in the position he assumed after his initial jump, and never moved a muscle



"THE SAFTEST O' THE FAMILY"

A simpleton song-rôle of Sir Harry's which has amused and touched many an audience.

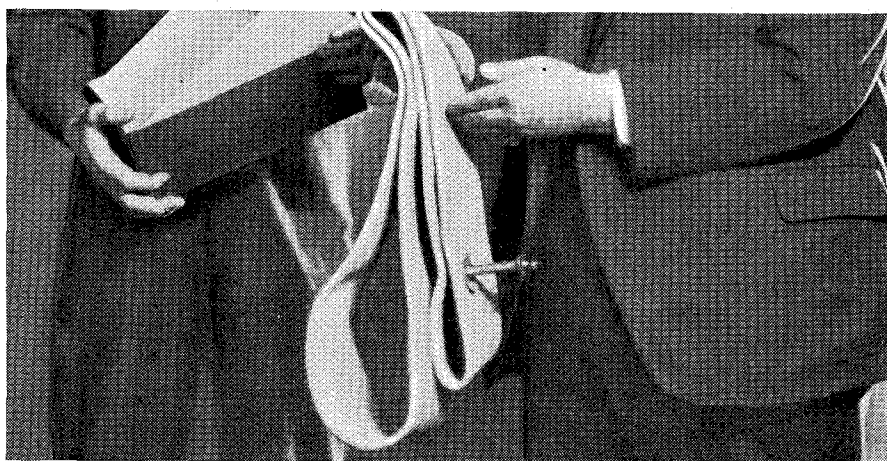
for the rest of the performance. Or rather I should say his body and legs were absolutely immovable, but his head sank lower and lower as the song went on. The audience never stopt laughing at him all the time; indeed, "The Man They Left Behind" was a very funny song, but it didn't have anything in this respect on my steed who was easily the most humorous "silent performer" on the London stage during his "run."

The papers were full of "Seraggy" stories, where I got him, what I was paying for his service, what I fed him on. One journal even had a column interview with the horse on "What I think of Harry Lauder—By Seraggy." So famous did this extraordinary quadruped become that crowds assembled every night at the Pavilion stage-door to see his arrival and departure. His journey to the theater was a nightly West-end sensation, and 'Arry Lauder's 'Oss became notorious. One evening he slipt up in Piccadilly Circus, and as he was very tired after his walk from Lambeth, he refused to rise. It required the united efforts of ten policemen and as many civilians to get him on his feet, and he had literally to be carried to the side-path, where he stood stockstill for fully



A new inner tube? Let your tooth paste pay for it

How come, you ask? Do a little arithmetic with us and find out. The average dentifrice costs you 50c. You use about a tube a month. Twelve times fifty equals six dollars, the yearly cost. Listerine Tooth Paste costs 25c (the large tube). Twelve times twenty-five equals three dollars. All right. Six dollars minus three dollars equals three dollars, your annual saving. Spend it as you please. The inner tube is merely a suggestion.



Demanded by millions - a first class tooth paste at 25¢

WOULDN'T a young man or woman starting out in life be glad to cut the yearly tooth paste bill from \$6 to \$3?

Wouldn't a man paying bills for a family of seven like to reduce the family tooth paste bill from \$42 to \$21?

We thought they would. Investigation showed that thousands of others felt the same way.

Therefore, we produced a really first class dentifrice at 25c for a large tube. Half of what you usually pay.

Listerine Tooth Paste is its name. Ultra-modern methods of manufacture, alone, permit such a price for such a paste.

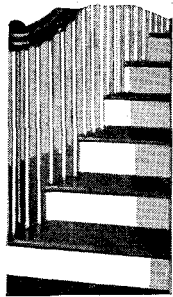
In it are contained certain ingredients that our fifty years' study of tooth and mouth conditions taught us are necessary to a first class dentifrice for the perfect cleansing of all types of teeth.

Outstanding among them is a marvelous new and gentle polishing agent so speedy in action that tooth brushing is reduced to a minimum.

We ask you to try this delightful dentifrice one month. See how white it leaves your teeth. How good it makes your mouth feel. Judge it by results alone. And then reflect that during the year, it accomplishes a worthwhile saving. Lambert Pharmacal Company, St. Louis, Mo., U. S. A.

Large Tube
25c

LISTERINE TOOTH PASTE



*Even under
strongest light*

Not a smudge

*on the smooth beauty
of this paint enamel!*

INTERIOR surfaces painted clean to stay clean. For dirt can't permanently deface Barreled Sunlight. It's too smooth! No pores to hold dirt. Washable as tile.

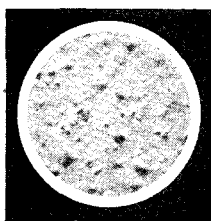
A rich enamel finish with a "depth" peculiar to itself. Easy to apply—usually opaque—guaranteed to remain white longest.

Extremely easy to tint any desired shade. Dealers carry handy tubes of special Barreled Sunlight Tinting colors.

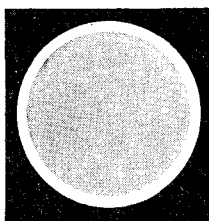
In cans and drums. Gloss, Semi-Gloss and Flat. For priming, use Barreled Sunlight Undercoat.

Also ask your dealer about the new product, Outside Barreled Sunlight.

U. S. Gutta Percha Paint Co., 28-L Dudley Street, Providence, R. I. Branches or distributors in all principal cities. More than 7000 dealers.



Ordinary Flat Finish
White Paint



Barreled Sunlight
Gloss Finish

These photographs of paint surfaces were made through a powerful microscope. The astonishing contrast shows why Barreled Sunlight is so easy to keep clean. Smooth and unbroken, it resists dirt and washes like tile.

Barreled Sunlight

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

U. S. Gutta Percha Paint Co.
28-L Dudley Street, Providence, R. I.

Please send me information on the use of Barreled Sunlight in—(check)
☐ Homes ☐ Commercial Bldgs. ☐ Industrial Plants (If you wish a sample can, enclose 10c)

Name.....
Street.....
City.....State.....

PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Continued

a quarter of an hour. After this breathing spell, and entirely of his own volition, his attendant having mysteriously disappeared in search of some liquid refreshment, he ambled off in the direction of the Pavilion, accompanied by several policemen and a crowd of highly amused pedestrians. Scraggy was funnier than ever that night because he was covered with mud, which we had no time to remove. Poor Old Scraggy! Two days after I finished my season at the Pavilion, and having opened a provincial tour at Edinburgh, I learned from the papers that the old horse had been found dead in his Lambeth bed. The excitements of a stage life had been too much for him. His success had killed him!

And there was this other adventure with a horse, combining both comedy and danger. Says Sir Harry of this equine helper, acquired in Edinburgh:

The horse was quiet enough. He even carried me on to the stage all right, and began to look around with what I thought was an intelligent interest. But all of a sudden, as I was doing the "walk round" for my first chorus he laid his ears back and made to savage me. The audience thought this was all in the play, and they yelled their hearty approval. "Peter," as I called this Edinburgh horse, had his attention thus diverted from me and walked down to the very edge of the footlights and stared quizzically at the people in front. This was another bit of "acting" much to the liking of the audience, and it certainly made a hit with me too. The number finished in fine style, I caught hold of "Peter," mounted him and rode off the stage. His exit was a trifle spirited, I must admit, for he "breenged" up against the scenery, clattered across the prompt side and very nearly came to grief among some "props" lying there for a later act. I narrowly escaped being precipitated down a stairway leading to the proscenium. Next night he was in high fettle, and had evidently made up his mind to do things. He started by prancing about the stage so much that I could not get on with the song. Sometimes I was running after him; more often he was running after me—and I didn't half like the look in his eye, either!

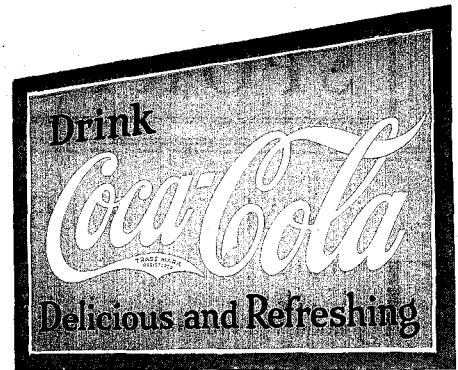
Suddenly he started to back in the direction of the orchestra. I seized hold of the reins and began to pull. The harder I pulled the more he backed. The people rocked in their chairs with merriment, thinking that this was some glorious new stunt with a comic horse that Harry Lauder had invented for their amusement. When, however, the drummer in the orchestra looked up and found a horse's tail swishing directly over his head he beat a hasty retreat from his place, and his action was followed by several members of the band nearest to him. Two or three of the occupants of the first row of stalls likewise hurried away to safety. Soon the whole house was in an uproar. Those who were out of reach of all possible danger continued to scream with uncontrollable laughter, but the remainder of the musicians and the people in the front seats started a general stampede. Afterward I had a horse of a much more docile disposition, greatly to the relief of the drummer and his musical associates.

In his life, so crowded with activities, Sir Harry has been on terms of friendship with many of his famous contemporaries in the arts, statesmanship, business, and many other fields. He gives us interesting glimpses of members of the British royal family, and reveals the source of one of the twisted sticks which he uses continually on the stage. We read:

Writing about my meetings with British royalty reminds me of an altogether unique incident which occurred at the Palace Theater the night King George and Queen Mary came to see my performance. Mr. George Ashton, the well-known London concert agent, who usually manages all such outings on behalf of British royalty, came round to the dressing-room and said that their majesties desired to have a chat with me in the royal box. Of course I went up at once and remained with the King and Queen for, perhaps, seven or ten minutes. On making my way back to the dressing-room, Mr. Ashton appeared in the corridor and with him was the Duke of Connaught. I was introduced to his royal highness and was standing speaking to him when Ashton moved off up the corridor. "Well, good-night, George," I shouted after him, "and good-luck!" Before the words left my mouth the King had emerged into the corridor from his box. With a broad smile on his face he turned in my direction and cried out, "And good-night and good-luck to you, Harry!" I was overwhelmed with confusion at the awful thought that I might be held as taking jocular liberties with the King-Emperor, and stood riveted to the spot. But King George went off laughing very heartily at his own joke.

The Prince of Wales I have had the honor of meeting several times. In fact, we are quite good friends. I have had him in my dressing-room more than once. He is a splendid fellow and easily the most popular young man in Britain—aye, in the wide world. No wonder he is such a favorite wherever he goes, for there is absolutely no "swank" in his make-up. Sunny-natured, with great freedom of manner and devoid of every semblance of hauteur, he has won the love and affection of the common people as no prince has ever done in the history of our land. Once the Prince came to the London Hippodrome when I was "on the bill" there. It was at a time when rumors were unusually rife in London as to his forthcoming engagement, and naturally everybody was dying to know just who the lucky girl was. He sat in a box and was so enthusiastically entering into the evening's fun that before I left the stage he cried out, "I Love a Lassie, Harry!" joining with others in the audience in the request for this old favorite. Quick as lightning I looked up at him, and replied: "Yes, I know you do, but we all want to know who she is!" The people rocked with merriment while his royal highness also lay back and laughed heartily. Once when I was speaking to him privately I expressed the hope that he would follow the excellent example of his brother the Duke of York and marry a Scottish bride. "I might do worse, Harry!" was all he would commit himself to. Among my collection of twisted sticks which I use in my different character studies is one brought home from Japan by his royal highness specially for presentation to myself. When the Prince saw this stick out there he said, "I must take it home to Harry Lauder!" And he did.

Pause and *refresh yourself*



The Coca-Cola Company, Atlanta, Ga.

Work long enough, walk far enough, play hard enough—and you've got to stop. ☉ ☉ Don't neglect a good pause. One little minute that's long enough for a big rest is when you refresh yourself with an ice-cold Coca-Cola—the drink with that delicious taste and cool after-sense of refreshment.

*8 million
a day*

The Best Served Drink in the World

A pure drink of natural flavors served in its own thin, crystal-like glass. This glass insures the right proportions of Coca-Cola syrup and ice-cold carbonated water. The final touches are to add a little finely chipped ice and stir with a spoon until the sparkling bubbles bead at the brim.

IT HAD TO BE GOOD TO GET WHERE IT IS

SPORTS • AND • ATHLETICS

"BABE" RUTH'S RECORD-BREAKING WORLD SERIES

THE BIG BARRAGE of pop bottles was about to start. First there were hoots and then a few preliminary bottles came whizzing out over the diamond toward the big, good-natured ball player. "They were what is known in artillery circles as 'ranging shots,'" W. O. McGeehan writes in the *New York Herald Tribune*. "The big barrage would come as soon as the range had been corrected." But it never came. "Babe" Ruth stopt it. For it was none other than the "home-run king," to give him but one of his many nicknames, who was the object of these beginning hostilities. The scene was Sportsman's Park in St. Louis, and the time was the thrilling seventh inning of the last game when the New York Yankees defeated the St. Louis Cardinals in the recent world series. The series, we are informed, left the field strewn with broken records, with the "Babe" towering among them as the greatest record-breaker of all. In place of the old records are thirty-four bright and shining new ones, of which Ruth set nineteen, in spite of an injured knee. The achievements of this series, James R. Harrison tells us in the *New York Times*, "will live as long as the game itself." Among the most spectacular features of the event is the fact that the Yankees have now won two consecutive series in four straight games each.

That seventh inning opened with the Yankees at bat and the score 2 to 1 in favor of St. Louis. When it was over the score was 5 to 2 for New York. And the reason for the demonstration against Ruth was that Umpire Pfirman had refused to call a strike on him when the Cardinals' pitcher sent a "sneak" delivery, which is barred, we are told, in world series games.

"Monitor," in the *New York World*, describes the incident thus:

Sherdel curved over a low one, just where he likes to pitch them to the Babe, and Pfirman, the umpire at the plate, called a strike. He tossed up his famous dewdrop slow ball, curling so slowly over that the seams almost could be seen, and a second strike was called.

Ruth straightened up and looked back at Pfirman as tho in protest, and Smith, the Card's catcher, threw the ball back to Sherdel. The latter did what he has often done in the National League season, wound up his arms quickly and threw back across the plate—a perfect strike—there can be no doubt of that.

But Pfirman refused to allow it. He called it "no delivery" and the decision stood, altho all the Cardinals raved around all the four umpires for five minutes.

It seems that before the series opened the umpires agreed on a special rule against the quick return. Some of the Cards say it was not agreed on, but all four umpires, Pfirman and Rigler of the National League and Owens and McGowan of the American League, are positive. Why there should be rules for the World's Series different from the regular season, is not at all clear, but they are made.

While J. Roy Stockton in the *St. Louis Post-Dispatch* writes:

Sherdel slipt over two strikes on Ruth and then tried the quick return, putting the ball across the plate, through the strike zone. Ruth was in the batter's box, but Pfirman contended that he had called time, and turned a deaf ear to the Cardinal protests.

When another pitch came along in place of the barred one, Ruth knocked his second home run of the series. And while excited players debated the decision, Ruth went from group to group, applauding them. When the Cardinals came to bat and Ruth moved to outfield, there were boos. Then came the bottles. Ruth stooped and picked up one of the missiles that had landed

at his feet and "made as if to throw it with unbridled ferocity back at his tormenters. Everybody ducked. Frankly," says Mr. McGeehan, "they were frightened. The 'Babe' has a great throwing arm." Reading on:

Having shown them that a return fire was possible, and might even be deadly, he suddenly grinned his broadest grin and tossed the bottle gently toward the sidelines. Those who are familiar with Mr. Ruth's countenance will realize how broad a grin he can produce when he really puts himself out to do it. Probably among those records the experts esteem so highly there should be some mention of a new Ruthian record for the standing broad grin.

At any rate, it was so broad that everybody in the crowd saw it and caught the spirit. First—Mr. Ruth cowed them. Then he won them over to his side. The second was the greater victory. When he hit his third home run in the following inning, he was welcomed out to his position as tho he were one of the native East St. Louis boys who had just knocked half a dozen New Yorkers off the end of a dock. Even the rabid rooters of the Mound City realized that when a hero like Ruth put on such a magnificent feat, party lines were minor matters and that there were bigger things in sport than the insignia on the uniform.

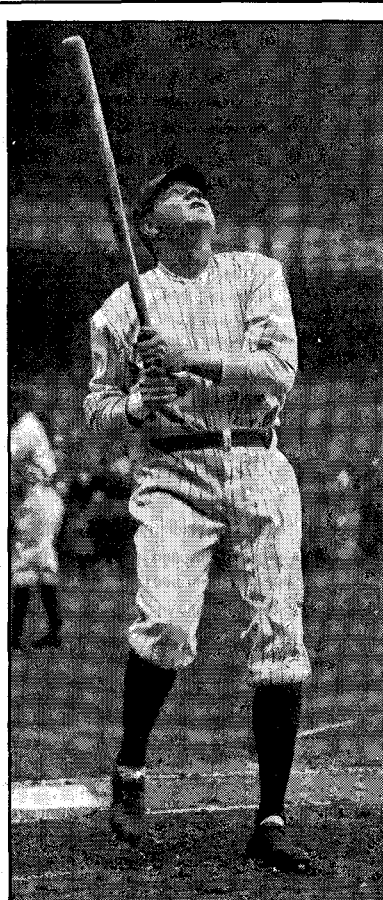
Thus, in addition to his record setting, Ruth set a great example of mob control. "That man," Mr. McGeehan continues, "has amazing hidden resources and produces the proper solutions at what is familiarly known as the psychological moment." As for the accuracy of the

decision which started the trouble, Jim Bottomley, Cardinal first baseman, upholds it in an article in the *St. Louis Globe-Democrat*, copyrighted by the North American Newspaper Alliance, saying:

The Yankees are powerful champions, with as great a batting attack as I've ever seen, and good pitchers to go with it. We did our best, but we weren't there. We were in a batting slump in several of the games—that is a part of baseball and no excuses are in order.

Umpire Pfirman's decision in the seventh inning might have been the turning point of the game, in that it got Sherdel off poise, but it was a just decision. We had agreed before the series not to work quick deliveries by the pitchers. Besides, in yesterday's instance, Umpire Pfirman called the time just before Sherdel's pitch to Ruth. Therefore, Pfirman was right in not calling that pitch a strike.

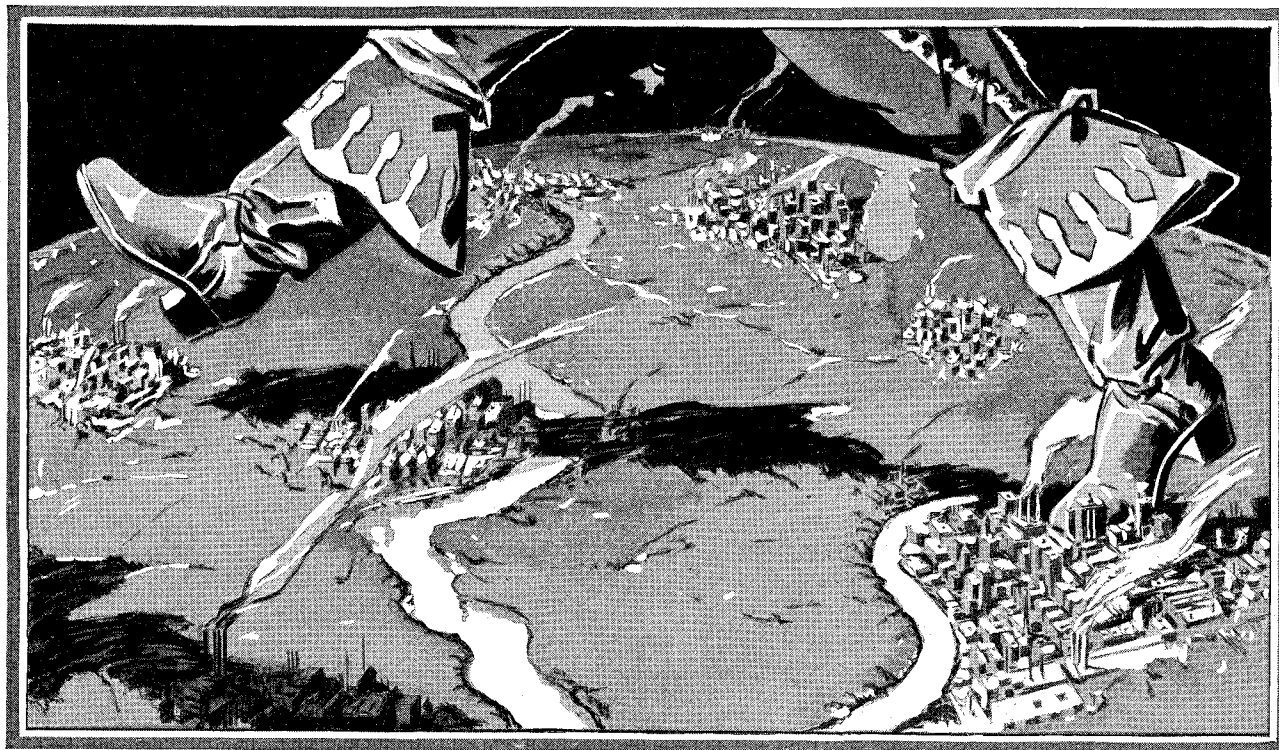
Lou Gehrig and Waite Hoyt, Ruth's team-mates, gave him a close race for honors, and "Babe" and Lou, to Grantland Rice in the *Herald Tribune*, are the "slammerese twins." In beating the Cardinals, just as they beat the Pirates a year ago, he continues:



Wide World photograph

MR. RUTH AS AN ASTRONOMER

Observing the flight of a shooting star, or something of that sort.



Stepping out *in League Boots* to all important markets

PLACE the point of a compass on Louisville. Draw a circle with a radius of 500 miles . . . Within that circle you will find: 47% of the population east of the Rockies . . . 41.5% of its taxable incomes . . . 42.5% of its industries.

Increase the radius to 1000 miles, and you embrace every major market between the Mountains and the coast.

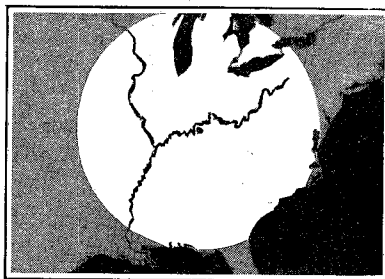
Manufacture in Louisville—practically the center of population—and you can ship your goods to *all* worth-while markets in this great consuming area in less time and at less cost than from any other large city in the low-cost production area south of the Ohio.

You Can Do More

You can benefit in Louisville by a combination of manufacturing ad-

vantages that, in six years, doubled industrial output and brought more new factory workers to Louisville than to any other city east of the Mississippi.

You can know in terms of increased profits why 790 manufacturers, representing every major branch of American industry, have selected Kentucky's metropolis as the logical point for economic production and distribution.



Midway between Boston and Denver; gateway to the rich, growing South—yet nearer Canada than it is to Memphis

Primary Essentials of Economy

Low-priced plant sites with five-year exemption from city taxes . . . Contented labor (97.3% native-born) . . . Low-rate power from the largest automatically-controlled hydro plant in the world . . . Eight trunk-line railroads . . . Belt-line service . . . River transportation to the Alleghenies or the Gulf . . . Vast supplies of raw materials in outlying districts.

Investigate In Person

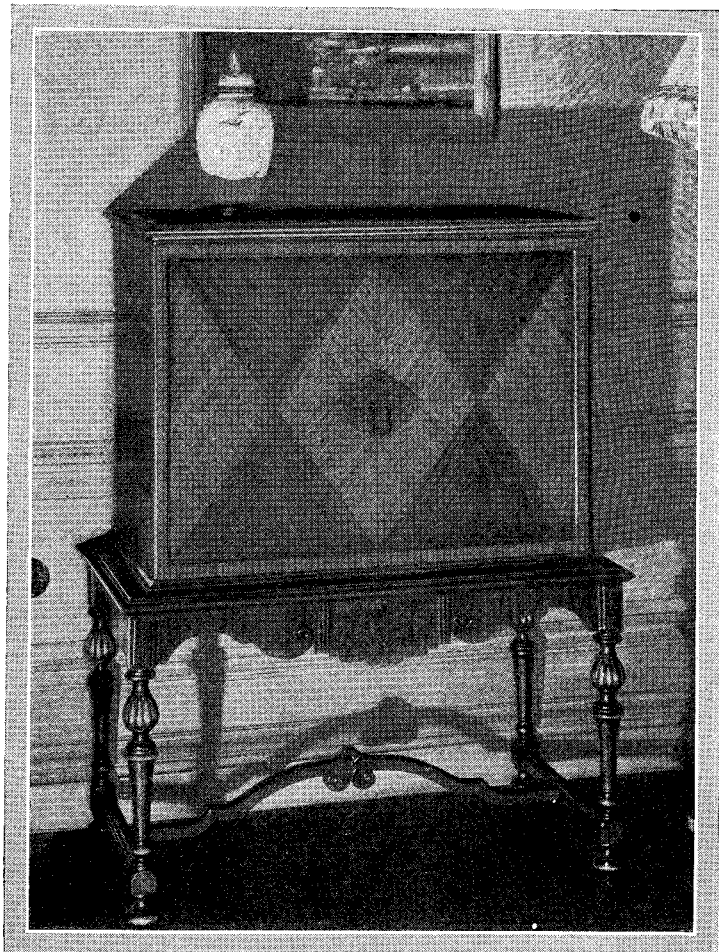
Know at first hand the proven opportunities for plant, branch plant or warehouse in Louisville. Send for your copy of "LOUISVILLE—Center of American Markets." Address Louisville Industrial Foundation, Incorporated, 305 Columbia Building, Louisville, Kentucky.

—and a Wonderful Place to Live

Culture, refinement, educational advantages . . . and an atmosphere of genial hospitality that has made Louisville famous the world over as a city of social charm . . . Fifteen minutes, in your own car, from office to home . . . to invigorating land and water sports . . . to the contentment of country clubs . . . to the things that make life worth the living.

LOUISVILLE

CENTER OF AMERICAN MARKETS



THE SONORA MELODON WITH RADIO

Model A-40. A new Sonora Melodion that comes in combination with Sonora Radio. This Melodion has the pure tone of the new Sonora creations—the perfect reproduction that only the Melodion gives. The Radio is far in advance scientifically—the Radio type of the future.



HE New Sonora Melodion is an almost magical musical instrument. It reproduces by electricity the sweetness of every instrument... the true timbre of the human voice. There is no range that is slurred, no shading that is slighted. Superb rendition of every nuance is given you, every overtone is at last magnificently alive.

THE GLORIOUS MUSIC OF THE SONORA MELODON

The Melodion revises radically your ideas of electrical reproduction. It gives you a new conception of the beauty that lies hidden in a phonograph record.

There was...last month...a notable gathering in the Audition Chamber of the Sonora Building in New York. Musicians, artists, financiers were there, engineers and scientists, men and women internationally known, lovers of music, patrons of the arts. A curtain rose and a hush fell...then came the first glorious notes of the Melodion. There was a little ruffle of surprise...a hush of rapt attention...and a deep

ALL MUSIC owes a debt
to these revolutionary Sonora
instruments + + + + +

THE SONORA

THE Melodion unlocks strangely beautiful new realms of music. It utters the Song... the Dance... a Symphony with new clarity and warmer brilliance. From its throat pours music... the clearest music in the world... for the Melodion brings to your home the final perfection in purity of tone!

silence as the last notes of the music died away... and, at the end, the storming applause of these people who know music, heralded the coming of a new king.

Now we are working day and night to fill the orders, for wherever the Melodion has been heard (with or without radio) the story is the same—the demonstration of its superiorities promptly finds it a place in the homes of those who know good music best.

SONORA PERFECTS THE RADIO

—combines it with The Melodion or offers it alone

You may have a Sonora Radio by its own perfect self. Or you may enjoy its beauties in combination

Sonora 
CLEAR AS A BELL
(Acoustic Products Company)

THE SONORA MELODON. THE MELODON WITH RADIO, SONORA



"I use it every day. It sails with me on every voyage,"
says CAPTAIN THOMAS of the S. S. Paris

"This skin bracer sails with us on every voyage"

.. the Captain and the Purser
of the famous S. S. PARIS say

IMPECCABLE appearance—perfect grooming—is as much a part of the job of officers of a great liner as their knowledge of the sea.

"In port and out there's nothing keeps your skin so ship-shape as Pinaud's Lilac," they tell us.



Host to thousands of the most distinguished people in the world, E. Mallet, Purser of the S. S. Paris, must look his best all of the time. He finds Pinaud's Lilac invaluable. "Nothing keeps your skin so ship-shape!" he declares.

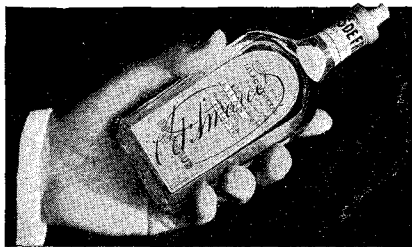
Pinaud's Lilac rouses circulation; sends the blood rushing to feed sagging tissues; checks pouches and wrinkles; keeps the skin young looking.

Pinaud's Lilac is a famous antiseptic, too. It sterilizes razor scrapes and nicks—absolutely prevents after-shaving infections and blemishes.

Shake some into the hand and slap it over your face. Not only after every shave, but whenever you feel fagged. Instantly your skin feels toned—invigorated! You will enjoy its fresh lilac odor.

You can get Pinaud's Lilac at any drug or department store.

FREE: good-sized sample bottle of this famous skin bracer. Write today to Pinaud, Inc., Dept. L-4, 220 East 21st St., New York, N. Y. (In Canada, 560 King West, Toronto.)



Look for Pinaud's signature on every bottle

PINAUD'S LILAC

Copr. 1928, Pinaud, Inc. THE FAMOUS SKIN BRACER

SPORTS AND ATHLETICS

Continued

Babe and Lou stalked through this series like the "Four Horsemen of the Sock Eclipse"—Dynamite, Demolition, Destruction and Death. And that spins out only part of the story. In addition they were a pounding pestilence, a mauling misery, a clouting contagion, a black plague of mighty wallops that continued to clear the right-field wall and threaten the lives and homes of those benighted denizens who lived in gun-fire range.

Between them in this last series Babe and Lou set off the blast to sixteen hits, that included seven home runs. They scored fourteen runs, four more than the entire Cardinal team, and as they finished with a batting average of .593 they left in their brutal wake a thundering echo of destruction that will haunt St. Louis as long as long-rusted cannon still haunt Verdun and the Marne. There has been no world series in the history of baseball that ever knew such a pair of twin Thors, hammering their way into the history of swat. The Babe had come to this final game with a fat batting average that included no home runs. Two years ago he had slashed the ball over this same right wall three times in one game, and to-day he decided to go berserk again and put on the same old act.

Gehrig had hit two home runs in the first game in St. Louis, so Cardinal pitchers began walking him as they once walked the Babe. After these two homers they passed Gehrig five times in a row, "so that," remarked the Babe to himself, "is the big idea. Well, well. Let's see what we can do about it." And from that point on it was bing-bing-bam-blooi-blooi with the ball a white speck against a flawless, cloudless sky of Indian summer blue, as it struck on the grand-stand roof or cleared it entirely to crash into the street beyond.

Ruth and Gehrig had carried the main burden of the offensive for the first three games, but they saved the big act for the final turn when they bunched four home runs in one afternoon against one of the best left-handers and one of the great right-handers in baseball. And every homer they struck off left the old ash gun with a tail of fire attached. On each occasion the ball left the bat as a six-inch shell leaves the muzzle of a howitzer, with a screech and a roar, to soar far above the roof of the outfield stands and disappear from sight.

By winding up this series in four straight games the Yankees proved that when it comes to a money series they have no equals in baseball history. A year ago they wrecked the Pirates four days in a row. This last season they beat the Athletics, their only rivals, sixteen games out of twenty-two. They faced the Cardinals with their star pitchers and one of their best outfielders crippled and out, with Ruth limping, Lazzeri lame, and others injured or hurt. They even made the Cardinals favorite at 5 to 4 and 5 to 3 in the betting. It was an extremely pitiful case all around. One wondered for a while if these disintegrating cripples would ever be able to finish the series.

Their crutches were subjected to a final examination and were pronounced in good working order. The ambulances were tested, and a number of hospital cots were held in readiness for a quick call. Several

Speak Up!

ALMOST every other person you meet today is grumbling about something connected with government and almost every other man or woman you meet neglected to vote on last Presidential Election Day.

Often you hear them say, "What's the use of voting? My vote won't change the result." Many of the men and women who should have cast their ballots in 1924 must have talked like that, for only 52 percent of them voted.

America has faced many crises. She has made laws, amended laws, abolished laws. She has kept step with changing world conditions. But many old problems remain unsolved. New ones will arise. Your government will be as sound and wise as you and other Americans make it. You have great responsibility and great power. It is your duty to exercise that power. And the way to exercise it is through your vote. Do not neglect it.

In 1920, 54,053,000 citizens of the United States were eligible to vote. Only 26,674,171 voted — approximately 49 percent. In 1924, out of a total of 56,215,000 men and women who should have voted, only 29,091,417 did — about 52 percent.

Most good Americans are willing to abide by the will of the majority. The trouble is that many of us are not sure that the will of the majority is being expressed.



By failing to vote, you offer encouragement to the political plunderer and other unscrupulous persons who are eager to profit by the opportunity you give them. Only by voting can the majority of Americans holding like opinions dictate their wishes and save themselves from the danger of being governed by a minority holding opposite opinions.

Your next President will not be a despot or a dictator. He will not make or unmake laws, but he has great power and influence and will go into office bound to use them to bring about the kind of government wanted by those who elected him.

Once in four years you are called upon to vote for a President and thereby help to solve great problems.

Let no private affairs prevent you from doing your duty to your country on Election Day.

Be a good citizen. Go to the polls on November 6th and vote.

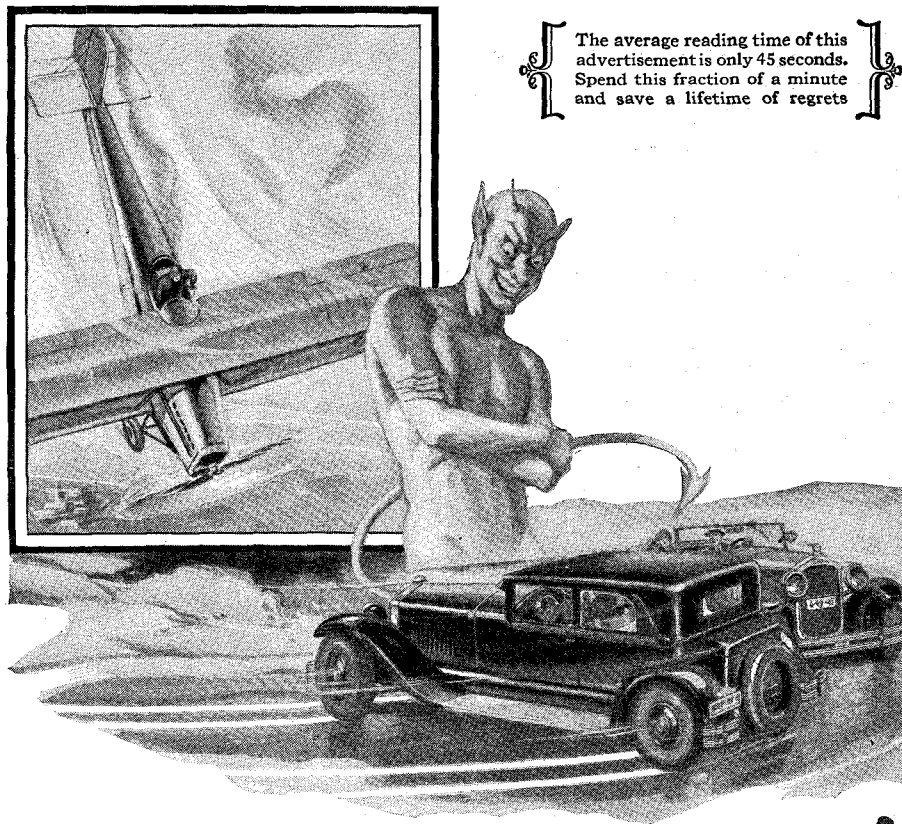
When about one-half of the voters neglect their duty the country is governed not by a majority of the people — but merely by a majority of the minority.

In 1928 America needs every possible vote so that the will of the real majority may be known. No one else can speak for you on Election Day. Speak for yourself. Vote.

HALEY FISKE, *President.*

Published by

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Biggest in the World, More Assets, More Policyholders, More Insurance in force, More new Insurance each year.



The average reading time of this advertisement is only 45 seconds. Spend this fraction of a minute and save a lifetime of regrets

Out of Control!

An airplane out of control is less dangerous than an automobile skid. For the flyer has two chances—he may right his plane before he crashes, or he may jump with his parachute. But the driver has no chance to stop his skidding car. Nor can he jump. There isn't time. He can only *hope* for luck.

This is the worst season for skids. Autumn rains and autumn leaves make oil-soaked pavements greasy. Make country roads muddy . . . And fresh fallen snow smashes many a car at the end of an unnecessary skid . . . Don't let the Devil Indifference double-cross you into relying on your balloons and four-wheel brakes alone. Put WEED Chains in your car today—and put them on your tires when you face a slippery stretch of driving.

Husky steel WEED cross chains give you real anti-skid protection. It's the *steel* that grips. *It's the steel that lays down a non-skid track for your rubber tires to travel over.* WEEDS have stopped skids for over 25 years. Have helped motorists through the worst stretches of roads. Don't accept a substitute. You can buy WEEDS wherever accessories are sold. Genuine WEED Chains have red connecting hooks, with the name "WEED" stamped on every hook.



WEED CHAINS

GRIP!

SPORTS AND ATHLETICS

Continued

distinguished physicians were subpoenaed, and two or three barrels of arnica were held in readiness. The Yanks had to play Dugan and Robertson at third. They played Paschal and Durst in center field to handle Combs's assignment. They doubled with Lazzeri and Durocher at second.

And from there they went on to smash all records—to smash more records than any ball club ever made. For one thing, they won eight world series games in a row out of eight starts. For another detail, Waite Hoyt won his sixth world series game, thereby breaking the record of Combs and Pennoch, who had five each.

They cracked more records than you can put into a box car. And most of the cracking came from the bats of Ruth and Gehrig, bats that played a requiem on Cardinal hopes, bats that made the late Mr. Chopin's funeral march sound like jazz.

Babe Ruth and Gehrig in the four games ran up sixteen hits for a total of forty-one bases. Don't attempt to gulp this in any hurry. You are inhaling history when you do. Forty-one bases in four games is an average slightly beyond ten bases a day. The statistics may bore you, but this is something different—it is the record of the most powerful two-man offensive ever known in fifty years of baseball.

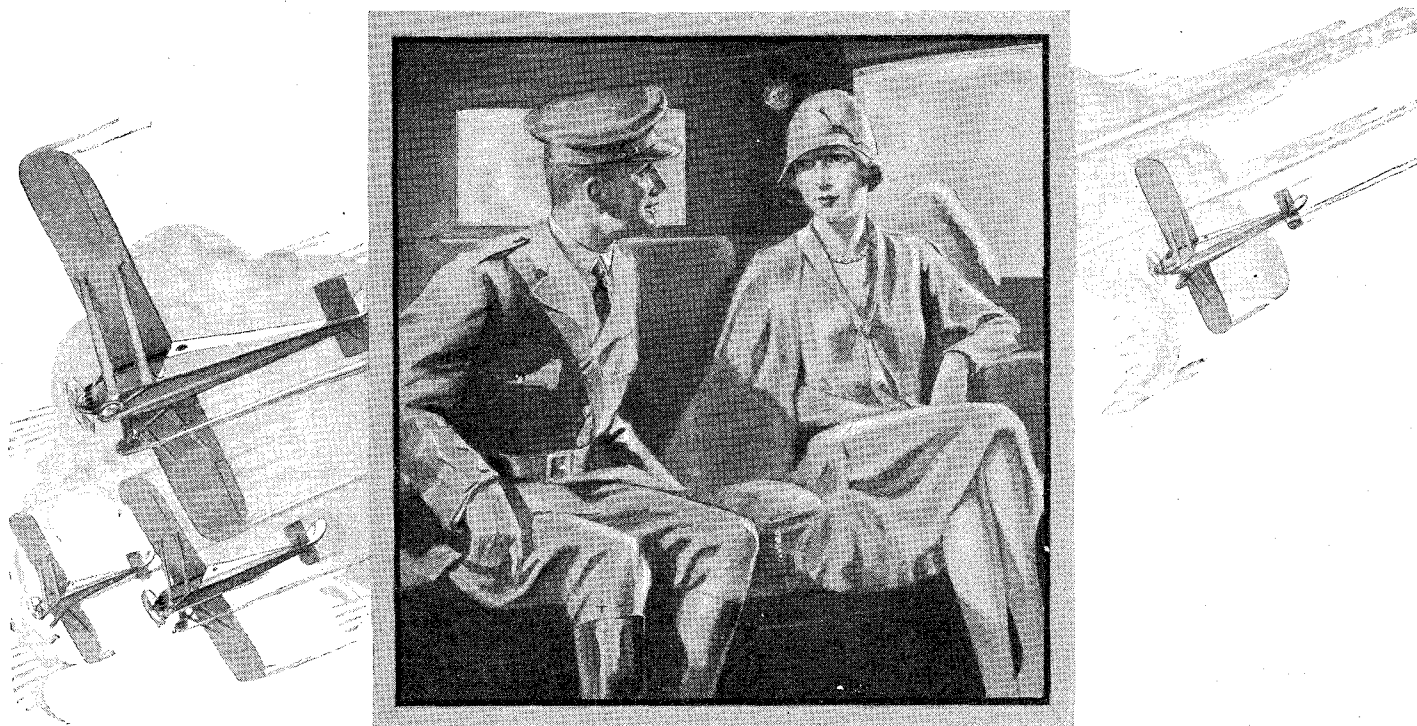
It is something that broke the collective hearts of two big Western crowds, who came out hoping to see the Cards rally and win, as they had to listen to hostile thunder that came near blowing up the ball park.

As I recall the sordid details, it was Mr. Kipling who once wrote something about Homer smiting his blooming lyre, or words to practically the same effect. When it comes to smiting, Homer was a bush-leaguer compared to Babe and Lou. For this was the combination that proved to-day, for the fourth time in one series, that might can crush right or wrong, that the slam is mightier than the brain; that mind is only superior to matter when there is nothing the matter, as Don Marquis once said.

The whole story is that, aided and abetted by Waite Hoyt, George Pipgras and Tom Zachary, Ruth and Gehrig took this series by the throat and choked it to death. They could have beaten the Cardinals back of the good pitching the Yankees got if every other man on the club had struck out. They needed no other help. They had Tom and Jerry, Haig and Haig, Rock and Rye, and the rest of the dynamite combinations looking like soothing-sirup.

Think it over again—sixteen hits in four games for forty-one bases and fourteen runs. Try that on your piccolo, radio, accordion, or whatever else you have. Strum it on your violin or tap it out on your piano, or go out and listen to the bark of a sixteen-inch naval gun and get a still better picture.

Sports writers agree that Babe Ruth is one of the greatest heroes to American boys. And no boy "ever found the great man too busy to shake hands and say, 'Hi, kid, how's tricks?'" writes Joe Williams in the New York Telegram. To New York and environs Ruth may be just a ball player, Mr. Williams writes,



The new Franklin
AIRMAN LIMITED
sets the STYLE and sets the PACE

ACHIEVING faster and infinitely more comfortable road travel—the new Airman Limited has gained undisputed leadership in the field of fine American motor cars. Luxurious fast travel—as here presented—creates a wholly new vogue in modern transportation.

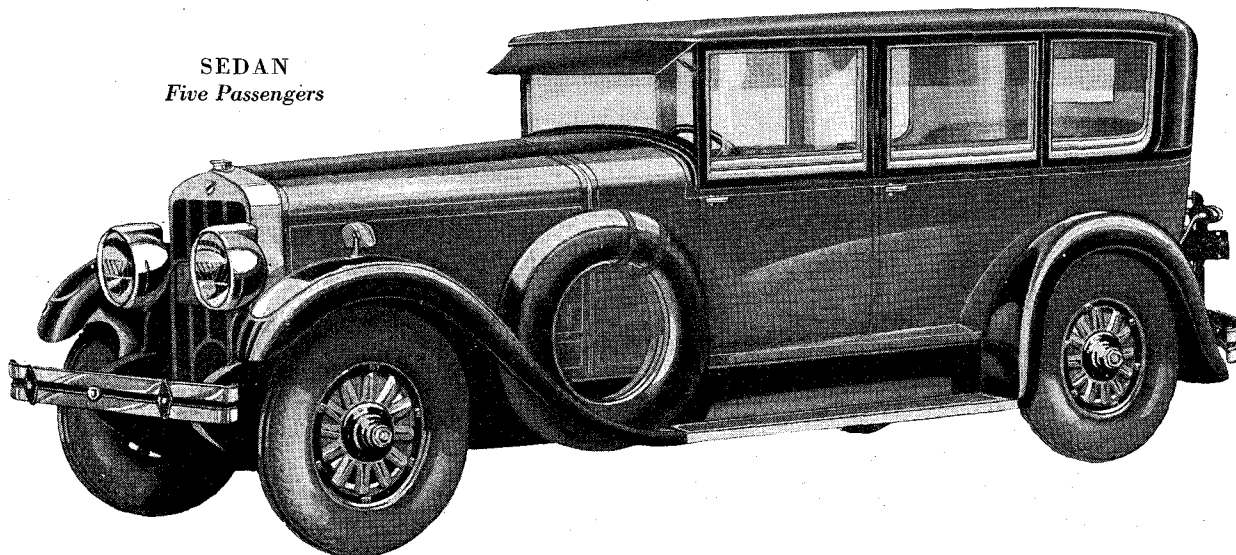
Two dramatic demonstrations conclusively prove Franklin the *world's fastest road car*. A flash from Los Angeles to New York and return in 6½ days, which shattered the previous record by more than 10½ hours! A streak up famous Lookout Mountain, Tenn., and return, 46% steeper than the Pike's Peak grade, averaging 40.8 miles per hour for the distance and beating the previous titleholder by 4.6 miles per hour!

For sustained high speed and hill-climbing, air-cooling stands alone—supreme!

This astonishing performance is made immeasurably more enjoyable by the luxury and beauty of the Airman Limited interiors. Here are absolutely new and elegant designs in upholstery, fabrics and appointments. Complete comfort features—arm rest, pillow, foot cushions, carriage robe. Original and delightful colorings. The whole effect is interesting, different, epoch-making.

Today the new Airman Limited is the standard of comparison. You must see and drive it to get the full meaning of the modern spirit in style and performance. FRANKLIN AUTOMOBILE COMPANY, SYRACUSE, N. Y.

SEDAN
Five Passengers



Mr. Brown and Mr. Jones both ride with ETHYL —but for entirely different reasons!



MR. BROWN is a thrifty soul. He knows exactly what it costs him to run his automobile. He can give you the cost per mile of tires, oil, gas and depreciation.

"I use Ethyl Gasoline for economy," says Mr. Brown. "Ethyl costs me about \$1.50 more a month—but I don't have to clean out carbon. And that's a big saving. Ethyl keeps out the knock that wears and tears an engine. Then with Ethyl I get more of the power from every gallon of fuel that I use—and that appeals to me too. Besides getting the advantages of a premium fuel, I find that Ethyl actually saves me money."

MR. JONES doesn't care so much about costs. He drives for pleasure. He wants power, pick-up, smoothness most of all. "I use Ethyl," says Mr. Jones, "because it makes my car run better than it will on ordinary gasoline. It gives me high compression performance as carbon forms. It keeps me in high when the other fellow has to shift. Give me Ethyl every time! What's a mere \$1.50 more a month for gas when I get a hundred dollars' worth of driving satisfaction!"

Ethyl Gasoline is colored red for identification only. It's tetraethyl lead in Ethyl that "knocks out that knock."

EVERY DAY more Mr. Browns and more Mr. Joneses are meeting at Ethyl pumps. (So are their wives). In fact, at hundreds of gasoline service stations, the sales of Ethyl Gasoline now exceed the sales of ordinary gasoline. For there is nothing else like Ethyl. It is good gasoline *plus* ETHYL "anti-knock" compound, a product of General Motors Research Laboratories. Try it.

ETHYL GASOLINE

ETHYL GASOLINE CORPORATION

25 Broadway, New York 56 Church Street, Toronto, Can. 32, Queens Anne's Gate, London, Eng.

SPORTS AND ATHLETICS *Continued*

But to the outlying districts he comes close to being a god. It is probably true that he has caught the imagination of the public to a greater extent than any individual in sports since the days of John L. Sullivan. Greater even than Dempsey, who is not the showman out of the ring that the Babe is off the diamond.

Going into the West and coming back the train carrying the Yankees might well have been called the "Babe Ruth Special." To the citizenry along the line it was nothing else but. At every stop crowds thronged the train yards and station platforms.

The crowds were made up mostly of young boys, but there were plenty of men and women, some with babies, and here and there were attractive young maidens of the type known to another generation as flappers.

It made little difference whether the train arrived in the early morning hours or the late evening hours, the crowd was always there, ranging in numbers from hundreds to thousands.

The train would rumble into the yards and come to a groaning stop. There would be a mad rush for the sleeping-cars. The invariable cry would go up, "We want Ruth. We want Ruth. Come on out, Babe!"

And presently the Babe would come out, collarless and in his shirt-sleeves, or perhaps in his sleeveless undershirt. The Babe travels in primitive comfort, rather than gaudy style.

From the steps of the coach the great man greets his admirers, shaking hands with the young fans, autographing school-books, baseballs and pictures. At the first sight of him a roaring cheer goes up. The Babe responds by waving one of his big hands in a wide circle. This brings another roar, and a demand for a speech.

The Babe can orate with the best of them. He is probably the best extemporaneous talker in sports, a fact that may surprise a great number of people. But on these occasions the Babe generally confines his orations to such stenciled remarks as "Hi there, fellows, is everybody happy?"

Your correspondent doesn't know what would happen if anybody ever broke down and publicly admitted he wasn't happy, but if this should ever come to pass, the amazing Babe could be counted on to handle the situation in a masterful manner.

There are times, of course, when the Babe recognizes the existence of unusual circumstances, and condescends to address the public at great length.

The instance of Mattoon, Illinois, is fresh in memory. The Yankee special rolled into that thriving municipality at midnight some feverish hours after the last out had been made in the world series. The inevitable mob was there to greet the train.

Yielding to insistent pleas, the great man tore himself away from his drawing-room, where he was entertaining his teammates and the vulgar pressmen with a buffet dinner consisting of fifty pounds of barbecued spareribs, and went out into the night.

The Babe demanded three cheers for the Yankees, and got them. He demanded three cheers for "another great guy," Al Smith, and got them. Then, as an afterthought, he demanded three cheers for the Cardinals, but before the cheering was



"Cream of the Crop"

LUCKY STRIKE
"IT'S TOASTED"
CIGARETTES

"Wonderful flavor"
Johnny Farrell

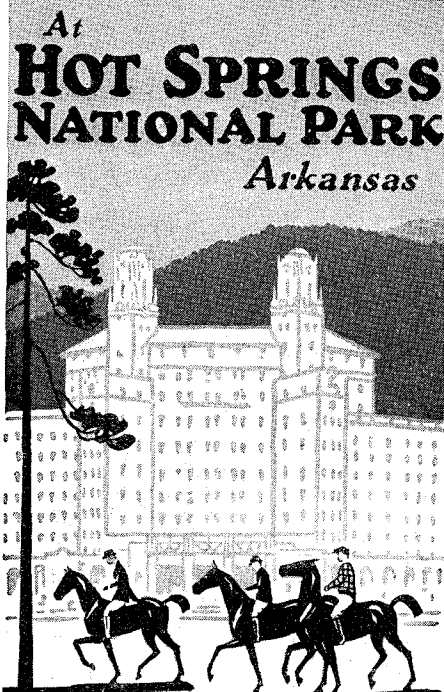
Johnny Farrell, National Open Golf Champion, 1928

The finest tobacco—long even cut—no dust—"It's Toasted"—all impurities removed—flavor improved.

"It's toasted"

No Throat Irritation - No Cough.

© The American Tobacco Co., Manufacturers



REST-PLAY Take the Baths at the ARLINGTON HOTEL

Revive your "Pep" and spirits in the outdoor fun—the social gaieties, the tonic medical waters of this popular resort.

Dispensing genial hospitality, solid comfort, and appetizing cuisine, The Arlington invites you to come, relax and rejuvenate in this soothing pine-laden zone.

Revitalizing Baths

Recondition and bathe your way to robust health, in Hot Springs famed mineral waters. Nature's most effective curative for rheumatism, neuritis, high blood pressure and kindred ailments. Waters available to you in the Arlington's splendid bath house within the hotel, reached by private elevator from all floors and operated under supervision of the U. S. Government which owns and controls the hot springs.



Hot Springs' Waters are owned and controlled by the U. S. Government

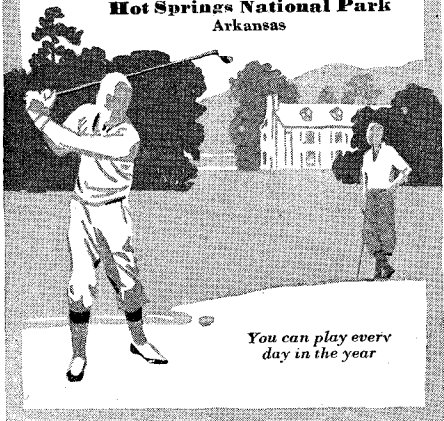
Golf and Recreation

Golf Club privileges—2 superb courses—riding horses—motor highways—tennis—hunting; bracing climate, scenic beauty. Come along for a week or a month and keep young. Through sleepers via Missouri Pacific and Rock Island Railways. Airways landing field.

For booklet and reservation address—
W. E. CHESTER, Pres. & Gen'l Mgr.

The ARLINGTON HOTEL

Hot Springs National Park
Arkansas



You can play every
day in the year

SPORTS AND ATHLETICS Continued

started, he checked himself. "No, we don't want to cheer those fellows. They don't deserve it." And there were cheers for that remark.

Perhaps the Babe's attitude with respect to the Cardinals should be explained. He doesn't believe they fought hard enough, and it's his sentiment that nobody, not even the people of Mattoon, should cheer for a team that doesn't fight hard.

The Babe is a throwback from the old days of sport. To him victories must be immortalized in fêtes and festivals. Sitting in his drawing-room entertaining a few hours after the Yankees had again won the championship, he was a modern Bacchus. What was lacking in splendor and rare viands was offset by the man's tremendous naturalness, friendliness, and frankness. . . . "I'm just a big clown, but I sure can hit that apple." . . . "Don't ever let anybody tell you a ball player doesn't love to play ball." . . . "When am I going to quit? When they take my suit away, and not before." . . . "Do I think the Yankees are the greatest team of all time? Well, I can whip anybody who says it isn't."

Of course, Ruth isn't "just a big clown." There is no smarter player in the trade. His ambition is to be a big-league manager, and one of these days you'll see him running a team, and running it well. There are few men in the game who can analyze the turns and twists of a ball game, the winning and losing balances, with greater clarity or accuracy than the Babe.

It is not hard to understand the idolatrous position he occupies with the baseball public. He is the greatest slugger of all time and one of the most picturesque batters that ever glowered at an enemy pitcher.

There is real drama in the spectacle of this enormous man as he stands at the plate with his big bat drawn all the way back and his eyes fixt challengingly on the man on the rubber. The atmosphere takes on a strange tenseness, pulses beat faster, and your ears seem to catch the sound of distant thunder. None of the other great batters ever managed to construct such a picture of power at the plate, possibly not even the mighty Casey of Mudville fame.

On his baseball genius alone Ruth would have commanded wide attention. But he has something else. He has the sort of frank, easy, natural personality that the sport worshiper wants in his idols. And on top of this he likes people and, knowing that people like him, he is not crowd-conscious.

Ruth has never allowed himself to grow away from his game. When he says "They will have to take my suit away" before he quits playing, he means it. He likes baseball better than Dempsey ever liked fighting. Perhaps this is not strange, considering the battering even the best of the ringmen must take at times.

The advance of time will never bring Park Avenue elegance or drawing-room dignity to Ruth. Neither ponderous nor placid maturity was ever meant for him.

Cards, billiards and golf will probably always represent the most serious problems in his life; nor is there any great danger that he will ever go literary in an impressive way.

He admits the only book he has read in

recent years is "Babe Ruth's Own Book on Baseball."

A skeptic expressed disbelief that he had even read this book, and was silenced when the Babe thundered, "The hell I haven't. I've read it twice."

Four or five years ago Mayor Walker told Ruth the dirty-faced boys in the street looked up to him as an example and an inspiration.

Without any pretensions to grandeur or self-importance the Babe seems to believe what the Mayor said is true.

This is typical of his simple earnestness and honest desire to help and please people. A boyhood spent in a Baltimore orphanage may have much to do with this quality in him.

Altho Ruth went into the series with a bad knee, the New York *Evening World* recalls, he came out with "more records than anybody else is likely to amass in a long time." Reading on:

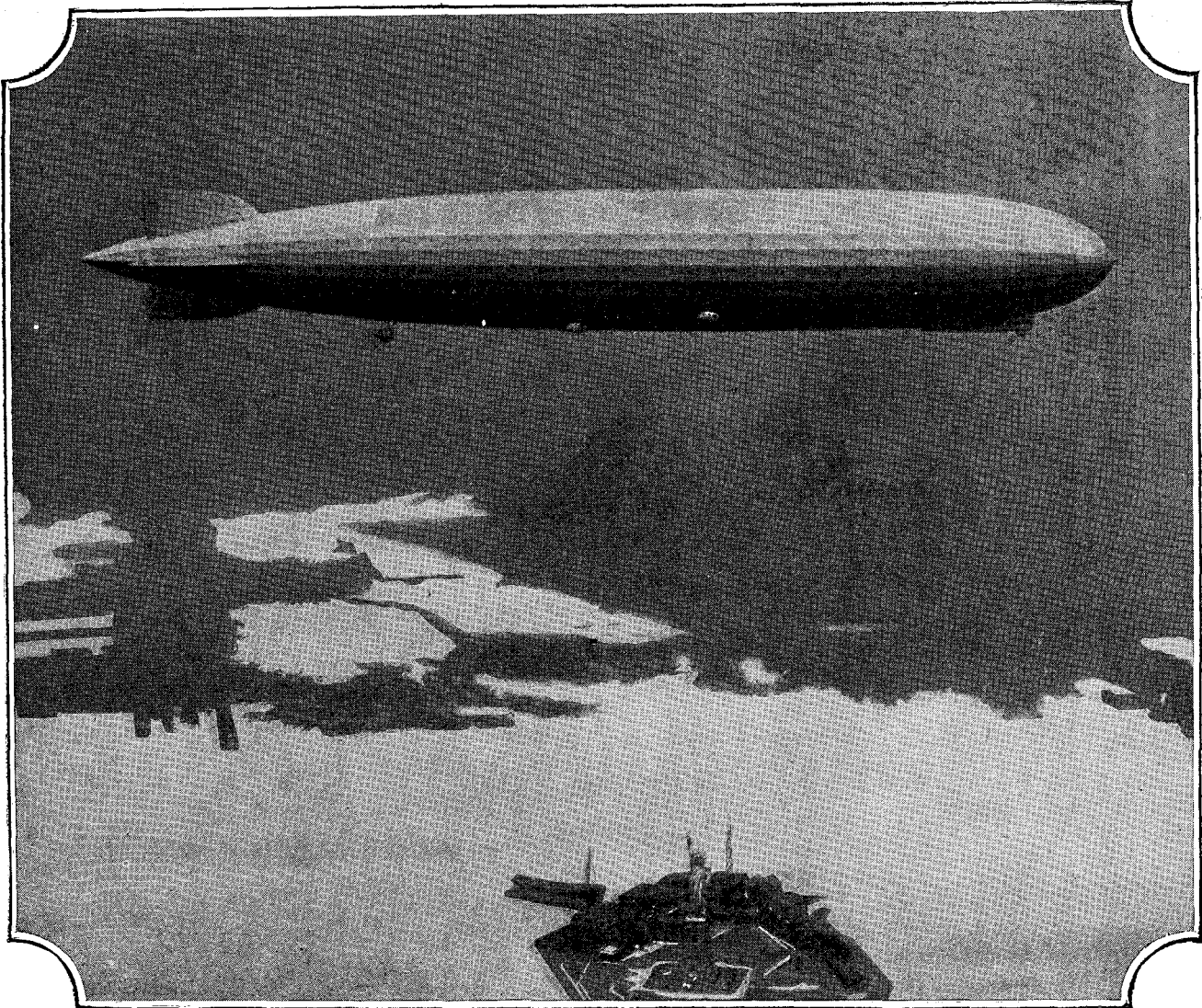
In the years since 1915, when the Babe entered his first world series as a member of the Boston Red Sox, until yesterday, when he climaxed the 1928 classic by an almost unbelievable catch of Frisch's foul, he has been filling the record-book as pitcher, fielder, and super-slugger.

The Babe's batting average for nine world series is .325—a record in itself, as no other player has participated in as many of the fall shows as he.

Here are the nineteen records which the "Bambino" set during the four-game series with the Cards as compiled by the Associated Press:

1. Most series played, 9, breaking own former mark.
2. Most times batted .300 or more, 5, breaking former mark shared by Ruth with Frank Frisch.
3. Greatest batting average for one series .625, breaking mark of .545 set by Hank Gowdy in 1915.
4. Most bases on balls, total series, 29, breaking own record of 28.
5. Most strike-outs, total series, 27, breaking own record of 25.
6. Most runs scored, one series, 9, breaking record of 8 formerly shared with Tommy Leach.
7. Most runs scored, total series, 31, breaking own record of 22.
8. Most runs batted in, total series, 26, breaking own record of 22.
9. Most extra bases on long hits, one game, 9, tying own record.
10. Most extra bases on long hits, one series, 12, tying own record.
11. Most extra bases on long hits, total series, 48, beating own record of 36.
12. Most games in world series, 37, beating Eddie Collins's record of 34.
13. Most home runs, total series, 13, beating own mark of 10.
14. Most home runs one game, 3, tying own record.
15. Most total bases, one game, 12, tying own record.
16. Most total bases, one series, 22, tying record of Joe Harris.
17. Most total bases, total series, 85, beating own record of 63.
18. Most extra base hits, one series, 6, beating record of 5 held by self and others.
19. Most extra base hits, total series, 20, beating own record of 14.

And for more statistics we turn to the New York *Telegram*, which lists for us the records amassed by the New York team



(P & A Photos)

The Graf Zeppelin Comes Across on 465 **SKF** Bearings

A GREAT, gray monster of the skies, lighter than the air its giant propellers thrust astern, pushes its nose through the autumn sea-mists and hangs suspended for a moment above a great city, as though making its curtain call and taking its share of well-earned applause while millions of upturned faces register their appreciation of the fact that another page has been written in the history of passenger transportation.

An entire world had waited while the five great Maybach Motors sang their songs of progress across the great Atlantic wastes—a world afraid as that other world of 1492 must have been afraid when three caravels cleared the Port of Palos and pointed their prows toward a new

and unknown world. And yet, in the one hundred and more cities throughout the world where **SKF** offices are located there was a feeling of hope, of confidence, of belief.

Had not Lindbergh made his historic flight with the help of **SKF** Bearings? Didn't they help to carry Chamberlain to Germany, Byrd to Ver-Sur-Mer, Maitland and Hagenberger to Honolulu?

Weren't they on the Los Angeles when she flew on her maiden voyage to America?

And were there not four hundred and sixty-five of these same **SKF** Bearings in the motors and in the other mechanical parts of the Graf Zeppelin?



SKF

SKF INDUSTRIES, INCORPORATED

40 East 34th Street, New York

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"THE HIGHEST PRICED BEARING IN THE WORLD"

Automatic fire protection— for every home at trifling cost!



**Must
FIRE
Strike**
-to make you
realize its danger?

TOO late—to think of fire protection . . . when your home lies in ashes! The time to act is *before* the fire!

Once installed, SHUR-STOP—"the Automatic Fireman on the Wall"—is always on guard, ever alert . . . watching over your home, ready to stop fire the instant it starts.

When fire starts, SHUR-STOP *acts!* No mechanical parts to fail in a crisis . . . cannot evaporate or corrode. Already this *modern* fire extinguisher has stopped over 1,000 fires! In thousands of homes, plants, etc., millions of dollars loss has been prevented—many lives saved—by SHUR-STOP'S dependable protection!

Shur-Stop

U.S. PAT. NO. 1,469,165
"The Automatic Fireman on the Wall"
Perpetual Replacement Guarantee

Every SHUR-STOP used to fight fire will be replaced free of charge. No refills, no service charges. The first cost is the last!

At \$3.50 each, everyone can afford—and should have—SHUR-STOP'S automatic protection!

Send for free HOME PROTECTION GUIDE—showing where most fires start, and how—with regulations which prevent *invalidation* of your fire insurance policy. Use the coupon today!



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\$3.50

SHUR-EX—for your auto.
Light, Powerful, Dependable

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District Managers and Salesmen

The men who started with the vacuum cleaner, radio, automobile industries in their infancy are wealthy today! Here is another opportunity for large earnings. The market is practically unlimited. The product of universal need . . . Some territories still open . . . write or wire today! This may prove YOUR OPPORTUNITY!

International Fire Equipment Corporation
West New Brighton, Staten Island N.Y.

I want to feel that my home and family are safe from the ravages of fire. Without obligation please tell me how to protect them . . . *automatically* and at trifling cost!

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City..... State.....

SPORTS AND ATHLETICS Continued

and miscellaneous records piled up in the series:

Yankees' new records:

1. Eight straight world series games won.
2. Thirty-four extra bases, one club, series.
3. Thirty-two total bases, one club, one game.
4. Two home runs an inning, one club, tying Giants and Senators.
5. Nine home runs, one club, one series.
6. Forty times at bat, one club, one game.
7. Five home runs, one club, one game.

Miscellaneous records:

1. Waite Hoyt's six series victories, tying "Chief" Bender.
2. Lou Gehrig's four home runs one series, equaling Ruth.
3. Highest players' pool, \$419,730.60.
4. Nine runs batted in by Gehrig.
5. Miller Huggins's third world title, tying McGraw and Mack.
6. Greatest receipts for one game, \$224,130 (first game in New York).
7. Five successive bases on balls to Gehrig.
8. Forty-six total bases, two clubs, in fourth game.

LASHING A TEAM TO "DO OR DIE"

THE coach's voice was husky. 'Twas "just before the battle, mother"—the first big game of that particular season. "Winning the game was important, as the loss of it would probably mean that our green team would go to pieces for the rest of the season," relates Knute Rockne in *The American Legion Monthly*. Mr. Rockne was the coach concerned in this incident, and he now tells the story "on" himself. The team was that of Notre Dame, the foe to be worsted was Georgia Tech. Everything was ready except the dash of tabasco in the team's last-minute psychology. And this is how Mr. Rockne confesses that he administered that indispensable ingredient:

Just before the game I read several telegrams to the team, and then one to the effect that my little boy Billy had suddenly become very seriously ill. Quite ill, in fact, and the telegram from my wife stated that the only thing that seemed to be worrying him was whether or not Daddy's team would win. She added, as I read the imaginary telegram, that she felt that if the team won, it would be the best thing that could happen for poor little Billy. Needless to say the team went out keyed to a razor edge, and their tackling was the talk of Atlanta for many a day. In fact, Red Barron fumbled seven times that day from the effects of just sheer wild crushing tackles. But I can never use any similar trick again. In fact, now, years afterwards, whenever I meet one of the old team, his lips will break into a sardonic grin as he inquires, "Well, how is your boy Bill?" This was the first and last time I have ever used this sort of psychology.

Every football coach is aware, says Mr. Rockne, that "a boy can not change emotionally or mentally after the game has



Piping HOT Radiators

STEAM cannot fully heat a radiator until all the air has been expelled. Airid Air Valves No. 500 release this air quickly, silently, completely and automatically, and assure piping hot radiators. Replace old-style valves with Airids. For only a few dollars you can have hot radiators and more comfort this winter.

AIRID Air Valves for Steam Radiators

Airids fit any steam radiator and are easily attached without tools. For sale by all plumbing and heating contractors. Fully guaranteed for five years. Price \$1.35.

No. 510 VAC-AIRID, for "below atmosphere" heating plants. Send for Free Booklet containing valuable heating suggestions.

AMERICAN RADIATOR CO.

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\$79.50
COMPLETE

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THE RIGHT WORD English Synonyms, Antonyms and Prepositions, IN THE RIGHT PLACE
by James C. Fernald, L.H.D., shows how to command it. Contains 8,000 discriminated Synonyms and nearly 4,000 Antonyms. Cloth. 724 pp. \$1.90 net; postage 10c. Funk & Wagnalls Company, 354-60 Fourth Ave., N.Y.

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SOAP
and OINTMENT
World Famous Skin and Hair Beautifiers

once begun." Going back to his own undergraduate experiences, he relates:

In my first college game we played a small college which came to Notre Dame with a very ordinary team, tho we did not know it at the time. Just before game time the coach would peep in now and then and go away. But with each peep a cold shiver would run up my back. Finally, just after the bands had begun playing and the staccato cheering came faintly to our ears, the coach entered and, throwing his head back with a gesture worthy of Robert Mantell, began his speech. "Men of Notre Dame, to-day the eyes of the nation are upon you. Our alumni from Portland, Oregon, to Portland, Maine, are awaiting with taut nerves and bated breath the results of this contest. You have got to live up to the tradition of our fighting heroes of bygone years, in the days when men were real men. What are we going to show men like old Red Troutman, who held Northwestern all by himself for three downs on the one-foot line, tho he himself was suffering from two broken ribs, or good old Cozzie Dolan, who played the whole second half against Michigan with a broken collar-bone, not forgetting old Pete Wabash, who hit the line so hard against old Indiana on the fourth and deciding down that he carried the whole Indiana line, the goal posts and all with him in his last mighty effort?" He continued in this strain, and then address each player personally. When my turn came, I can still remember the words, "Are you going to lay down like a yellow dog this afternoon or are you going out for the old school and play like a fighting man?" I remember we left the dressing-room growling to ourselves, and what we did to the poor little Michigan college was nobody's business.

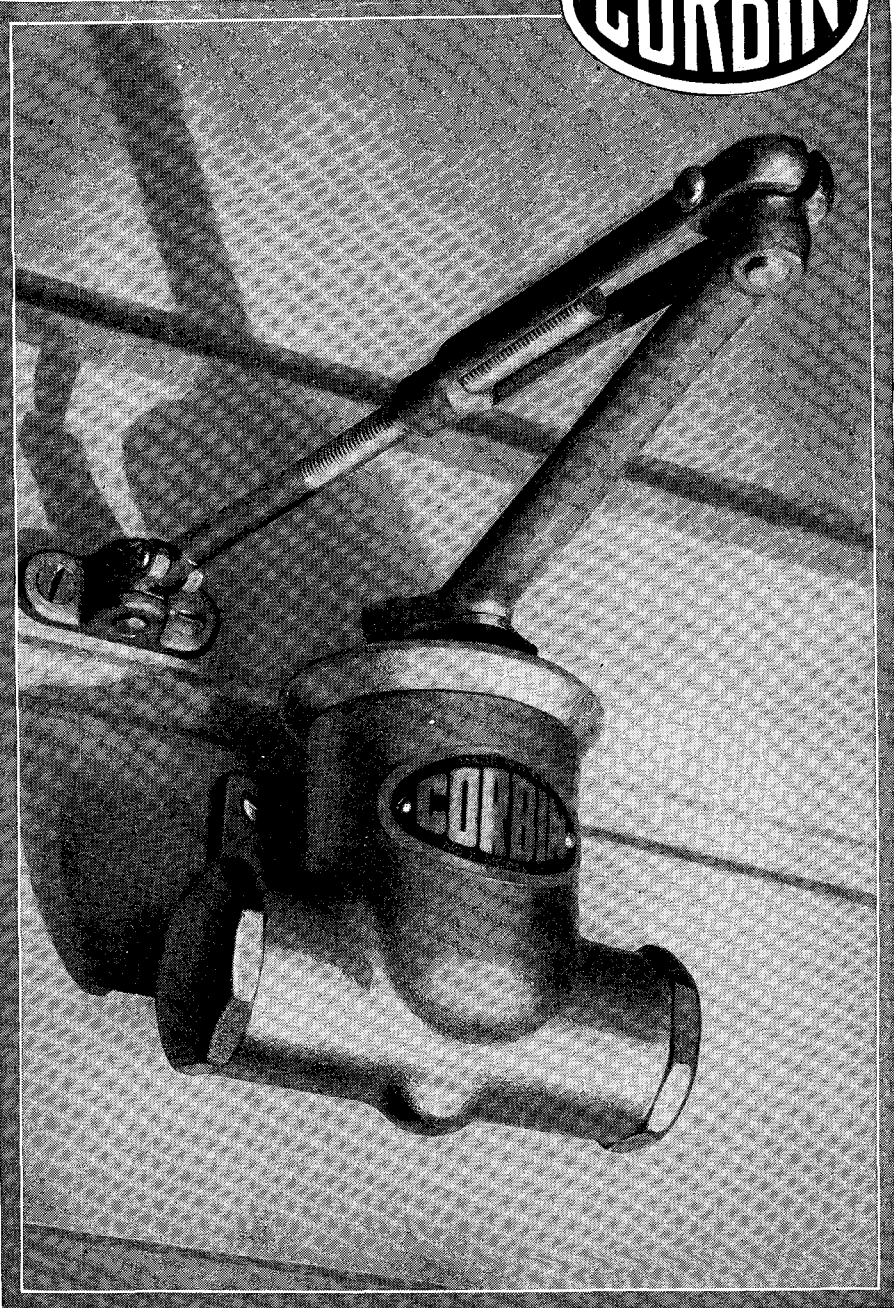
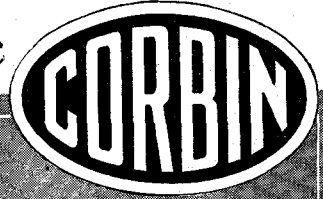
The same procedure was followed in the next two practise games and the results were about the same. Our fourth game was against State, who had a fair team, but probably not as good as ours. Just before the game I remember the coach went through his peeping, and then came forth with the same blast of heavy artillery. Being just a youngster I began to get the same old feeling until old Phil, sitting next to me, remarked to Ralph, "Well, what do you think of the act to-day?" Old Ralph, sitting there all sprawled out on the dressing-room floor, between picks of an old tooth-pick, drawled out, "Not so good—I thought he put on a better act last week." Somebody behind me snickered, and it was all off. The team went on the field kind of laughing and joshing to themselves, and State College beat us 17 to 0. I remember the game well, because I spent most of the afternoon running interference for State.

No modern coach tries this sort of thing, because to every mental action there is bound to be an equal and opposite reaction. Playing with boys' emotions is a dangerous thing, and the coach who does so must pay for it.

Once the Notre Dame team played listlessly against Northwestern during the first half of a match, allowing their opponents to score 10-0 against them. Then came the coach's medicine:

The team returned to the dressing-room between halves, and shortly afterward I entered. With a disgusted look on my face and in my most sarcastic tone, I inquired, "So this is the so-called 'Fighting Irish.' You look to me like a lot of peaceful sissies. Well, I have been here too

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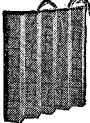
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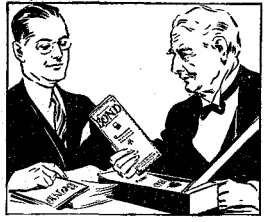
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SPORTS AND ATHLETICS

Continued

long to stand for this kind of nonsense, and I quit—I resign right now! Tom, take charge of the team. As far as I am concerned I never want to see any of you again, and in my mind your names will always be mud!" And I left abruptly. I stood near the entrance of the field, and about six minutes later I felt a wind and, turning, discovered it was the team breezing through the gates, with tears dropping down their cheeks, and muttering to themselves. Altho they had made but one first down in the first half, in this next half they pushed Northwestern all over the field for two touch-downs, to the astonishment of the Northwestern rooters, not to mention the Northwestern players. It was really a great comeback. However, this is the first and last time I expect to do anything like this, as I receive many a gibe from the old boys who played in the game whenever I meet them. As I look back on it, however, it was a sweet game to win, and perhaps in this exceptional instance the psychology was warranted.

One of our prominent coaches, who has enjoyed and earned a reputation as a fine, upright gentleman as well as a fine coach over many years, pulled a fast one on his team last fall. This man, playing his first big game of the year on the Pacific coast, where he is coaching at present, felt that winning or losing this game was critical. So he worked a psychological trick with the aid of his assistant coach. Just before the game the veteran coach appeared in the dressing-room looking pretty dejected. He looked around sadly for a minute or two, and then shuffled out. After he had gone the assistant coach got up and turned toward the team. He said, "Boys, the Old Man is all broken up. He told me that in all his thirty years of coaching this was the first year that a team had quit and turned him down. If you boys don't win this game, it will kill him, for I know how proud he is. Are you boys going to carry through life on your conscience any scar such as this? That you were a member of the only team that threw the grand old man down?" Needless to say the old man was not turned down, for the team played the best game it played all that season.

There is another fine old character in the Middle West whose influence has endeared him to hundreds of players and thousands of alumni. For the last ten years in the important game of the year he has appealed to the boys to go out and win for him. He tells the team that he is getting old and this will probably be his last season. Won't they go out and win this one game for him before he retires? There is at least one game every fall when this coach's team rises to heights, and they play better than they know how. And the chances are that his team will continue for ten more years to play one game each season that is a wow.

One of the biggest upsets that has ever taken place in football, Mr. Rockne reminds us, occurred at the time Zuppke's Illinois team surprized the world by trouncing the hitherto unbeatable Minnesota aggregation. Reading on:

Dr. Williams's Gophers had been beating their opponents about fifty points every game. Most of the sports writers thought this game was just a joke, and that it was

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just a question of the size of the score. On the train going from Chicago to Minneapolis, Zuppke, canny psychologist that he is, called his team together. "Now I know you boys haven't a chance to win this game to-morrow," said he, "but I want you to do me just one favor. Granting this favor means an awful lot to me personally. Old Doc will probably josh me a little after the game about how we were unable to stop them at any time. Now won't you do this? The first two times Minnesota gets the ball, I want you to stop them dead for three downs in each case, and after that I don't care what happens. Now won't you do this for me?" The first time Minnesota got the ball they tried three plays, but a fighting Illinois team stopt them cold and on the fourth down they had to punt, a thing Minnesota had not had to do that fall up till then. Illinois, after fooling around a little, punted back to Minnesota and again the Gophers lined up on offense. Again they tried three plays, but found themselves hurled back by the same fighting Illini. What was the result? The Minnesota team became disorganized. The Illini, however, said to themselves, "Why, shucks, we can stop these fellows all afternoon." And they did. The final score of 14 to 6 in favor of Illinois still stands in football history as one of the greatest upsets of all time.

Pop Warner, Stagg, Bill Roper, the three Joneses, Spears, Dobie, and Jesse Hawley are a few of our leading coaches who have shown themselves to be psychologists of no mean ability. All of them perhaps in their time have resorted to one or two psychological tricks, but for the most part they are cool, sane and collected just before the game. Their remarks are short, forceful, but not wild oratory. They believe in allowing the team to key itself up as the contest approaches. In these modern days of hard schedules the boys on the team develop their own zest to win, to do the best they know how. All the coach does is to teach them football and to impress on the boys the fact that they have a very hard game coming on.

Student bodies, townspeople, faculty, press, and alumni all affect the mental attitude of the team, says Mr. Rockne, continuing:

A coach does all he can to influence the effects of these elements on his boys.

Regarding the student body, the coach tries to bring about enthusiastic support and cooperation. He tries to create an attitude in the student body that they are just as loyal as the team and just as eager to have the boys do well as the players themselves. He creates in the student body the idea that the team ought not to win, but if they show the proper support perhaps they may. Any indications of inferiority complex or that other extreme, overconfidence, must be dispelled by the coach. Of course, any such emotion as hatred must be eliminated. This is negative, and has never created anything. Instead, the coach should substitute the holiday mood of exhilaration without which the game is not worth while.

The townspeople and the alumni are perhaps the hardest to handle. In fact, I sometimes feel that the alumni are impossible in their unfair demands for victory. I think it was Major Cavanaugh who once said that if he had his choice of coaching positions, and the salaries were all the same, he would like to coach at Sing Sing.



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THE STOCK MARKET JUST BEFORE ELECTION

WITH THE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION at hand and the bull market for stocks—at this writing, at least—continuing unabashed, financial observers are wondering what influence the campaign is having on the market. Mark Sullivan, the political writer, reports that few authorities can discover any influence at all, altho something may be discernible within the coming weeks before November 6. H. Parker Willis, editor of the *New York Journal of Commerce*, agrees that “the political campaign is not proving a factor in the market so far as depression or disturbance goes.” At the same time statements have been coming from notable authorities to the effect that the market is too high. For instance, Mr. John J. Raskob, formerly of General Motors, and now manager of the Smith campaign, said not long ago: “It is my opinion that security prices have so far outrun demonstrated values, earning power and dividend returns that a material readjustment is necessary before they will again be attractive to the prudent investor.” Col. Leonard P. Ayres, of the Cleveland Trust Company, made some interesting remarks along the same lines at the recent convention of the American Bankers Association in Philadelphia, which have started a good deal of comment. And yet none of these statements seems to have had any serious effect on stocks, which have continued to advance in spite of high interest rates and greatly expanded brokers’ loans.

This state of affairs leads the Franklin Statistical Service (which uses New York University data) to remark: “When stocks refuse to go down despite unfavorable fundamentals, bad news and bearish statements issued by recognized leaders, it is an indication that the majority of those who hold stocks are firm in their belief in higher prices.” The *Chicago Journal of Commerce* suggests that the reason Mr. Raskob’s statement did not affect the market was because he “said nothing that was new.” And, anyway, adds this newspaper, the buyer of stocks to-day is not interested in the reasonableness of present prices—“he is buying in the expectation that, whether or not the present prices are economically justified, they will continue to rise for a time.” Similarly the *New York Journal of Commerce*, noting the curious psychology of a market which inclines to accept optimistic opinion, while rejecting or discrediting “bearish” opinion, continues:

Mr. Raskob did not say that stocks would never show real value equal to their present quotations, but merely that the latter were ahead of the industrial side of present development. As to this there can be no question. Why should such a statement be interpreted as indicating a desire to “bear” the market or to hurt quotations? It is the same thing that has been repeatedly

said by others, and is amply borne out by accounting and statistical facts.

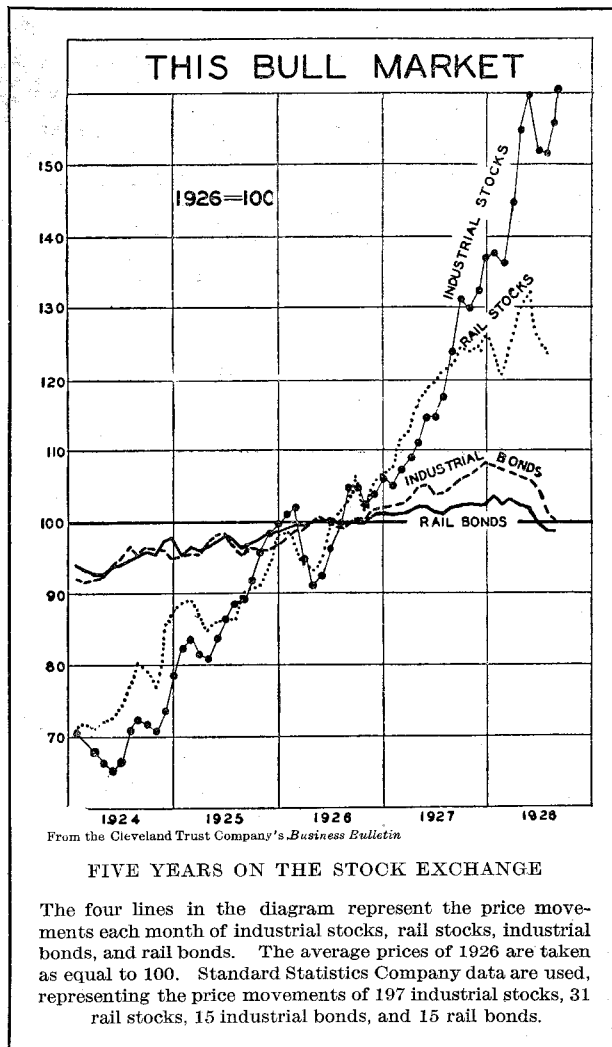
Writing in his column shortly after Mr. Raskob’s statement, Mr. Willis of *The Journal of Commerce* has this to say:

The political campaign is not proving a factor in the market

so far as depression or disturbance goes. That is to say, there is nothing in the campaign which has had the slightest effect in causing poor business or retarding progress or in doing any of the other things that are ordinarily alleged. So far as that goes, the campaign might as well not have been in existence at all. In another way it is undoubtedly having a very powerful effect by leading the factors which have been responsible for the so-called “bull market” to continue their efforts longer and more actively than they otherwise would. Of course, it is perfectly well recognized by “insiders” that a market of the kind that has been going on can not last indefinitely, but must undergo reaction at some time or other. The time that had evidently been set by circumstances for such a reaction was last spring when the collapse in bank stocks and in a good many other issues took place. Had precedent been followed, these changes would doubtless have led to a more or less continued period of decline, during which values would have been restored to some kind of reasonable parity with the actual book-worth or income-producing power of the enterprises represented by outstanding issues. Instead of that, after a brief period of recession and a somewhat longer but still very brief period of resting, it has been possible, with the aid of Federal Reserve credit, to begin a new display of strength and a fresh upward tendency. The one thing that has

given a certain appearance of solidity to these manifestations has been the fact that an excellent crop was harvested, contrary to expectations, in some lines at least; while, largely as a result, improved conditions set in in steel and in automobile lines, with some accentuation of metal prices due to the combinations in the copper and non-ferrous metal groups of businesses. Outside of these features of the case there has been nothing to call for or justify renewed “bullishness,” and even in these fields prices for the most part are, as Mr. Raskob has said, “too high” for almost all shares—that is to say in advance of actual realization. In this sense the market has been helped, not hurt, by the campaign, and has a distinctly political look.

The practical question of course is: “Where does this leave the market?” It seems to leave the market with the necessity of making up its mind on “its own” with a view primarily to industrial and commercial conditions, and practically released from any fears that it may have entertained with respect to possible outside control which might have been exerted over it. If business should continue quite active, and prospects hopeful, the same kind of manipulation that has kept values up during the summer may very well hold them up a good while longer. Nevertheless, it is evident that they should be viewed with a good deal of hesitation by people who are thinking of going into the market at existing levels of value. This undoubtedly was the meaning of Mr. Raskob in the statement already referred to



when he described all stocks as being too high.

Colonel Ayres, in addressing the American Bankers Association, began by describing the fourteen years that had elapsed since the outbreak of the World War as "in reality, as well as figuratively, the golden age of American business." In the first place, during these years our gold holdings increased about two and one-half times, and in the second place, "we changed our banking system so as to use those swollen gold reserves more efficiently than ever could have been done under our pre-war banking system." But during the last two years we have been exporting gold, losing about one-ninth of our entire stock, and Colonel Ayres thinks that heavy and regular imports of gold are things of the past. He continues:

If this turns out to be the case, it means that important changes are coming in American life. During the past four years this country has enjoyed a redundant credit supply such as no other country ever had. We have been able to finance simultaneously a business boom, a building boom, a Florida boom, and a stock-market boom without the slightest trace of a credit stringency.

Now at long last all this has changed, but the transition to a new and more sober era is not going to be easy. The American people are in a mood of invincible optimism. Three years ago they were speculating in Florida land, and finally that bubble burst. Then they speculated in urban real estate, and now they are finding that the rents that are obtainable will not justify the prices to which property had been bid up, and as a result city real-estate prices are rapidly coming down. Now they have turned to the stock market where prices of the stocks of mail-order houses, chain stores, motor companies, and soft-drink firms are selling on a basis to yield half as much as the obligations of the United States Government. Probably it can be mathematically demonstrated that on a yield basis the prices of representative groups of industrial stocks are now selling at prices literally twice as high as similar stocks have ever sold before at the tops of the most excited of previous bull markets.

Stocks are now selling on expectation rather than on realization. All the experience of the past points clearly to the conclusion that prices are too high, and must come down.

The point that I have been attempting to make in all this discussion is that we appear to be entering a new economic era in which business can no longer depend on having the stimulus of successive large increases in the national credit supply due to heavy imports of gold. We appear to be leaving behind us the wonderful golden age that we have enjoyed most of the time since the depression of 1921.

We may look forward to the longer future with confidence, for we still have a larger gold supply in proportion to our needs than has any other country, and we have a central banking system that is probably more effective and efficient than that of any other country. A period of readjustment to new conditions probably lies ahead, and it may be expected to present important difficulties, but we shall surmount them. The great rewards of business and banking during the next



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decade will probably go to the plodders rather than to the plotters, to the calculators instead of to the speculators, to the thrifty and not to the shifty. It may even be that the hour of the old-fashioned virtues in business life is about to strike.

"The bankers and other well wishers of industry all say amen to the prayer of Mr. Ayres that the sober hour of solid values speedily return," comments the *New Haven Register*, and *The New Republic* speaks for much journalistic opinion when it says "there is no question that his diagnosis of the stock market is correct." But *The American Banker* thinks "there is one thing that the Colonel does not take into account which might upset his forecast":

The factor that seems to be left out of the Colonel's argument is that, as a result of the World War, the United States became a great creditor nation of the world.

With the exception of 1920, whenever we have had exports of gold, we have been a debtor nation. Now the question is, can statistics as to the amount of gold in the country in relation to bank deposits when we are a debtor nation, apply in the same way when we are a creditor nation? If they do, then ostensibly a period of credit contraction is before us. If they do not, it may not occur.

Finally, it will be interesting to glance at a review of "this bull market," which appeared in the *Cleveland Trust Company's Business Bulletin* a few days before Colonel Ayres, its editor, spoke in Philadelphia. In reading this it will be well to keep in mind *The Bulletin's* diagram which is reproduced on page 68. To quote:

This bull market has now been under way for nearly five years. During the first two years it was a normal market, developing about the same way as had many previous bull markets. During the next two years it became a most unusual market, moving forward with a vigor and persistence that were quite without parallel. In its fifth year it has become thoroughly abnormal, defying all precedents, breaking all records, and attracting to itself the enthusiastic speculative support of tens of thousands of people in all parts of the country, and in all walks of life.

While this last up-rush of the industrial stocks has been under way the bond prices have been declining. They turned down early this year, and have continued to decline until they are now back nearly to the levels at which they were at the close of 1925. It is most unusual for stock prices to continue to advance for long, while bond prices are declining.

As one studies the diagram it is difficult to believe that any one could have speculated with any persistence in this market without making gratifying profits. Nevertheless, it is doubtless true that most of the people who have speculated in this market during the past five years have lost money doing it, and it is highly probable that the number of such losers will be materially augmented before the close of this year.

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FOR AN INTERNATIONAL BANKERS' ASSOCIATION

THERE are a great many possibilities of excellent accomplishment in the suggestion made at the recent meeting of the American Bankers' Association in Philadelphia for the formation of an international bankers' association, especially in the way "of improving public honesty on the part of governments and subdivisions thereof," so *The American Banker* thinks. The banking daily does not avoid mentioning names and circumstances, but first let us quote the address of the retiring president, Mr. Thomas R. Preston, who proposed as the first of several specific recommendations to the Association:

I would recommend the forming of an international bankers' association. Such an association would not only help us solve financial and industrial problems, but would bring to the world a better understanding of the problems and difficulties which beset every country, and would undoubtedly make for a more cordial and sympathetic understanding between the countries of the world. We are now so closely related to other countries that what affects one section of the world in turn affects us all, and it seems to me it would be desirable to have a meeting of representatives of all the banks of the world at some convenient point like New York, London, Paris, or Berlin, at intervals of two to three years. Our investments in foreign securities have not always been desirable, and this international association might bring a better understanding of credit conditions and the wants and needs of all countries. The American Bankers' Association, I think, should take the initiative.

Here is *The American Banker's* application of the Preston idea:

We are just emerging from a period where governments have done much repudiating of debts.

A summary of what has been done as a part of the aftermath of the Great War in the way of repudiation is interesting. First we have Russia. Those charming Soviet gentlemen did a thorough job in repudiation, and have yet to show any signs of repentance, altho they have satirically hinted that they might be willing to again exchange some worthless scraps of paper for solid cash, if they could get the chance. Then, Germany, by the means of inflation, succeeded in repudiating about 98 per cent. of her government and local debts. Under the term of revaluation, France has repudiated four-fifths of her public debt, and Italy three-fourths of her public debt. The Ottoman Turk is another sinner, altho it might have been expected of him. The Greeks are in the process of some sort of repudiation, and the Roumanians have not officially repudiated, but as the slang of the day says, "It won't be long now."

Such has been the history of government scraps of paper as a result of Europe's four years of upheaval.

Whereas the misery of the Great War has passed and there is little that can be done about the wreckage it brought, nevertheless, there seems little doubt but that an International Bankers' Association could do much to help the spread of basic ideas of government honesty. It could supplement the work that the organization of foreign bondholders in England has done in keeping alive the memories of defaults.

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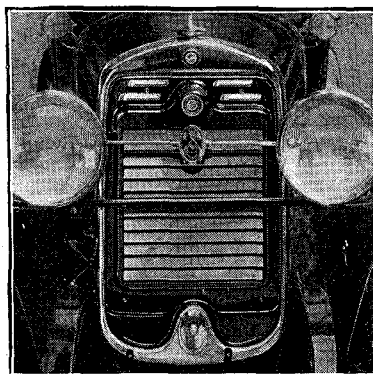
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These makers have made their choice on years of experience. You, too, must choose Automatic Motor Protection, if you hope to avoid the damage of cold.

You get the warning signal in coughing, spitting noises and delayed starting. You reach for the "choke"—and instantly a flood of raw gasoline hits ice-cold metal. Oil is washed away from glass-like surfaces. Metal grinds against metal at a terrific speed, producing friction no motor can stand. Excessive dilution follows, fouled spark plugs, extreme carbonization, corrosion and rapid cylinder wear. This is the damage you pay for in the spring. Damage that can now be totally avoided.

**Pines Winterfront stops the
damage of cold**
Pines Automatic Winterfront completely



Illustrating the Studebaker equipped
with Pines Automatic Winterfront

Motor Protection Must be Automatic

With a Winterfront on your car, you "warm-up" in seconds. The "choke" habit disappears. Your motor starts quicker and easier with less battery strain. Your car is warm inside—your motor runs with summer smoothness and flexibility.

Winterfront is easily installed

Your dealer will equip your car with a Pines Automatic Winterfront in a few minutes. Moderately priced, it will pay for itself many times over—and will give you years of service. Thermostats are guaranteed. Accept no substitute. Pines Winterfront is the only automatic radiator shutter on the market. Pines Winterfront Company, 404 No. Sacramento Blvd., Chicago, Ill.

covers the radiator and remains closed until the motor is warm enough to operate without damage to vital parts. The shutters then begin to open, automatically, allowing the entrance of exactly enough cool air to maintain a scientifically correct temperature.

When you park your car, Winterfront closes completely while your motor is still hot. You cannot walk away and forget it. There is no chance for dangerous neglect.

PINES
WINTERFRONT—It's Automatic



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CURRENT EVENTS

FOREIGN

October 9.—Gen. Chiang Kai-shek, formerly commander-in-chief of the Nationalist forces, is elected President of the Chinese Republic by the Central Executive Council.

Approximately eighty persons are killed and thirty injured in Prague, Czechoslovakia, by the collapse of a building in course of erection.

October 10.—Provisional President Ayora is unanimously reelected President of Ecuador by the new Congress.

The Chinese people celebrate the seventeenth anniversary of the overthrow of the Manchu monarchy and the beginning of the Republic.

October 11.—The *Graf Zeppelin*, the new giant dirigible, begins her flight to the United States from Friedrichshafen, with a crew and passenger list of sixty, one a woman.

October 12.—While vessels of the French Navy were searching for the missing submarine *Ondine*, word is received in Paris from Rotterdam that a Greek freighter reported she believed that she had rammed and sunk the submarine nine days before. The submarine had a crew of forty-three.

Dr. Hipolito Irigoyen, President of the Argentine Republic from 1916 to 1922, is again inaugurated President.

October 13.—Eleven people are killed and forty injured in a railway collision at Charfield, England.

Five people are killed in a revolver battle in Sofia, Bulgaria, between followers of Ivan Mihailoff, head of the Macedonian revolutionary organization, and the followers of General Protogeroff, a rival chief recently assassinated.

Lord Birkenhead resigns his post as Secretary of State for India in the British Cabinet.

The former Dowager Empress Marie of Russia, widow of Czar Alexander III, dies at Copenhagen, Denmark, in her eighty-first year.

DOMESTIC

October 9.—The Yankees win their second consecutive world series by defeating the St. Louis Cardinals in four straight games, the score of the last game being 7 to 3.

In 390 civil airplane accidents in the first six months of 1928, 153 persons were killed, 276 injured, and 399 escape unhurt, according to a report by the Aeronautic Bureau of the Department of Commerce.

The amount of money in the United States Treasury, as of September 30, is reported by the Treasury at \$8,213,615,127, or \$40.82 per capita for the estimated population of 118,720,000, as of that date.

The State Department reports an agreement by this Government, Great Britain, France, Germany, Italy, Spain, Japan, Belgium, Holland, the Free Port of Danzig, Denmark, and Czechoslovakia to curb traffic in narcotics.

October 10.—Commander Richard E. Byrd leaves Los Angeles on the Whaler *C. A. Larsen* on his scientific expedition to the South Pole.

President Coolidge summons the nation to reaffirm its faith in the Christian religion, in an address to the Forty-ninth Triennial Convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church.

October 11.—Paul V. McNutt, Dean of the Law School of Indiana University, a Lieutenant-Colonel at the close of the war, is elected National Commander of the American Legion at its tenth annual convention at San Antonio, Texas.

October 12.—An annual wage increase of approximately \$2,000,000 has been agreed upon by representatives of the Association of Western Union Employees and officials of the company, it is announced.

New York City's Medical Center, the largest institution of its kind in the world, combining all branches of medical education with actual hospital work, is formally dedicated.

October 13.—A new transatlantic wireless telephone service is inaugurated by a conversation between President Coolidge and King Alfonso of Spain.

October 14.—William James Flynn, former Chief of the United States Secret Service, dies at his home in Larchmont, New York. He was sixty.

October 15.—The *Graf Zeppelin* makes a safe landing at Lakehurst, New Jersey, after dipping over Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, and New York. Dr. Hugo Eckener, commanding officer of the dirigible, estimates that she had covered 6,300 miles. The time was 111½ hours.

October 16.—Attorney-General Sargent rules that the contract made in 1922 by Albert B. Fall, as Secretary of the Interior, with the Sinclair Crude Oil Purchasing Company for the lease of the Salt Creek oil-field in Wyoming, from which oil worth \$33,757,350 has already been taken, is invalid.

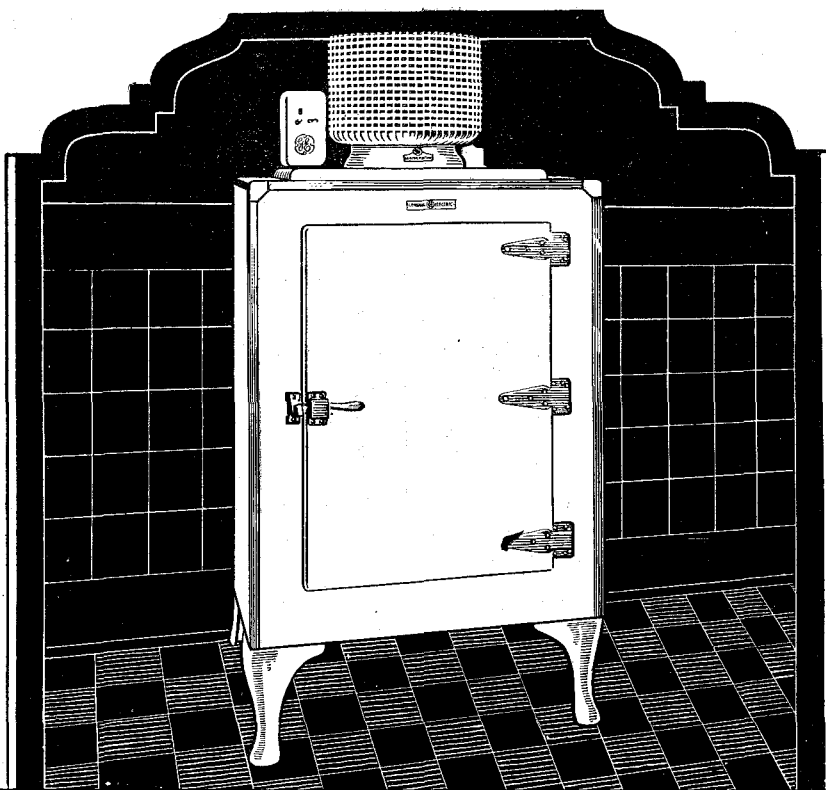
The House of Bishops of the Protestant Episcopal Church, in convention in Washington, unanimously adopts a resolution inviting both branches of the Methodist Episcopal Church and the two wings of the Presbyterian Church to discuss with an Episcopal commission the differences that keep the three churches apart.

Weather Forecast. Mrs. Alfred Prentice Storms (Dorothy E. Wind), whose marriage took place Wednesday evening in the Concordia Lutheran Church, the Rev. W. J. Wiltenburg officiating, assisted by Rev. H. F. Wind, Buffalo, N. Y., brother of the bride. On their return from a wedding trip Mr. Storms and his bride will live at 3 Mt. Pleasant Street.—*Worcester (Mass.) Gazette.*

Nor Put Out the Cat.—CHAPLAIN—"And are you comfortable here in prison, my good man?"

Convict—"It has its drawbacks, of course, but I don't have to get up in the middle of the night to see if the door is locked."—*Everybody's Weekly (London).*

Or Turn Turtle?—An Acheson man tells *The Globe* that Lot's wife had nothing on his wife; altho the Acheson man's wife has never turned into a pillar of salt when she looks back, she always turns into something—a telephone pole, another car, a ditch, or something.—*Kansas City Star.*



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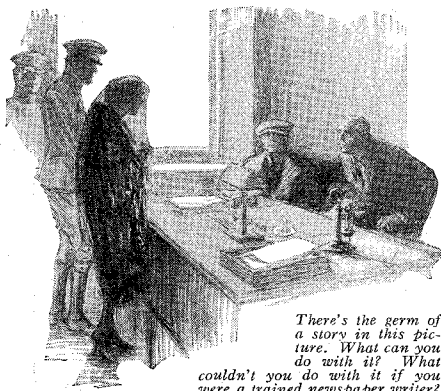
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No Chewing.—Up-to-date front room with gas for your meals, \$3.—*Worcester (Mass.) paper.*

White Magic.—"Romance to-day," says an observer, "is just necking." Shall we call it nekromancy?—*New York Evening Post.*

Page Mrs. Willebrandt.—Temperance slightly below normal north of Florida.—*Weather forecast in a Salisbury (N. C.) paper.*

Feverish Initiation.—"Have you ever been osculated, dear?"
"Yes, once for typhoid."—*Columbia Jester.*

Tell It to the Marines.—Of Sandino's original army of 1,200 men, 2,510 have now been killed or surrendered.—*San Francisco paper.*

It's His Tummy.—Q. "How do you determine what kind of colic a horse has?"
A. "Ask him—don't be bashful."—*Pointer.*

Changing Her Name.—
MARRIAGE LICENSES
U. B. Booze and Dorothy Coffee.—*Dallas News.*

Please Forward.—"Do you know Lincoln's Gettysburg address?"
"No, I didn't even know he lived there."—*Purple Cow.*

There's a Limit.—I will crank your Ford or hold your baby, but I sell for cash and don't mean maybe.—*Ad in a Wills Point (Texas) paper.*

In a Rosy Fog.—"Next to a beautiful girl, what do you think is the most interesting thing in the world?"
"When I'm next to a beautiful girl I'm not worrying about statistics."—*Virginia Reel.*

Knows His Old Man.—NURSE—"Bobby! What would your father say if he saw you'd broken that branch off?"

BOBBY—"He'd say trees are not so well made now as they were before the war."—*Punch.*

Haughty Hugging.—FATHER—"Why did you ignore that young fellow? I thought I saw you dancing with him last night."

YOUNG THING—"Oh, yes, I know him quite well to dance with, but not to speak to."—*Punch.*

We Know Gert!—

The guillotine

For Gertie Gadgin,

Who's always saying:

"Kin y' imagine?"

—*Buffalo Evening News.*

Pneumonia Got Her.—What has become of the old-fashioned grandma who used to sit in the chimney corner knitting stockings for her grandchildren, or sewing quilt patches for the Ladies' Aid, and who was never seen to wear anything but a bonnet and a Persian shawl?—*Presbyterian Advocate.*

Where's That Trap?—Wanted—Best mouse \$3,000 cash will buy.—*Miami Herald.*

Fair Warning.—Eat —'s Bread and Ake.—*Display ad in a New York suburban paper.*

Child of the Soil.—"So your daughter speaks Esperanto."

"Yes, fluently, without accent, like a native."—*Lustige Zeitung (Cologne).*

Watch Your Step—

AUSABLE CHASM

Opens for Visitors

—*Ad in the Buffalo Courier-Express.*

Oo-hoo!—

OUR USED CARS MAKE GOOD OR WE OO

—*Ad in the Houston Post-Dispatch.*

Among His Souvenirs.—SMITH—"How did you get those two black eyes?"

SCRAPP—"My wife gave me a pair of socks for my birthday."—*College Banter.*

But Where?—

MAN IS FOUND! DAZED BY HEAT, 19 MONTHS AFTER HIS FUNERAL

—*Galveston Daily News.*

Contagious Example.—If THE LITERARY DIGEST does not quit quoting mistakes in the "Spice of Life," every newspaper in the country will be full of them.—*Kiwanis Builder.*

Afraid of Nothing.—"Nurse, if you can't keep the children quiet, send them to me and I will sing to them."

"But I have tried threatening them with that, ma'am."—*Lustige Zeitung (Cologne).*

Nature Is So Careless.—ART CRITIC—"But the meadow on your picture hasn't the right green."

ARTIST—"And are you sure that a meadow has the right green."—*Fliegende Blätter (Berlin).*

Pleasures of Friendship.—

UNDERTAKING

A call on phone will bring the same kind of service that I have been able to give in the past.

I am ready to serve my old friends.—*Randolph (N. Y.) paper.*

Garnering the Shekels.—TEACHER—"Now, Bobbie, tell us when is the harvest season?"

BOBBIE—"From November to March."

TEACHER—"Why, Bobbie, I am surprised that you should name such barren months. Who told you they were the harvest season?"

BOBBIE—"Dad; he's a plumber."—*Birmingham (England) Post.*

Lady Bountiful.—Eloise is a dear girl who has decided to go in for welfare work. The other evening she came home and said to her mother that she had made forty calls on poor people.

"Do you mean to say you saw forty people in one afternoon?"

"I didn't see them all, mother. At some places I left cards."—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*